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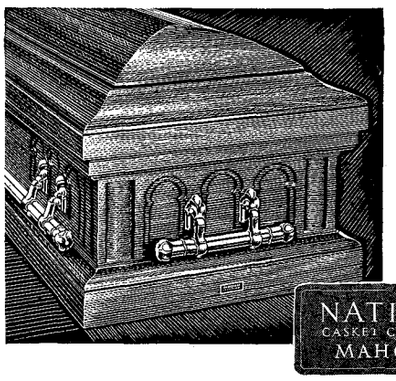

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The Lexicographer's Easy Chair

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To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

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acrost.—"H. B.," McAllen, Tex.—The dictionary does not recognize the word *acrost*. The term is illiterate or childish, and possibly has crept into usage through elision, in which the letter "t" of *the*, which usually follows *across*, has been improperly joined to the preposition.

Elizur.—"G. S. Van S.," New York City.—The proper name *Elizur* is pronounced *i-lai'zur*—*i* as in *habit*, *ai* as in *aisle*, *u* as in *but*. The name may be found in the Bible in the first chapter of *Numbers*, fifth verse.

ex-.—"S. H. W." Cleveland, O.—The prefix *ex-* means "out; out of; off; beyond." Prefixed to a word denoting office or condition, it means one who formerly occupied the position; as *ex-President*, *ex-convict*. It is improperly prefixed to any geographical division, but properly to an office or position. The expression "ex-Chicago Mayor" would indicate illiteracy on the part of the person who used it. "The ex-Mayor of Chicago" is correct.

In describing a person who formerly occupied the office of district attorney, it would be awkward to say "ex-District Attorney of Cleveland," for the reason that it might be misread as the attorney from the ex-district of Cleveland. Hence, tho cumbersome, it should read, "the former District Attorney of Cleveland."

lunch, luncheon.—"E. J.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—*Lunch* and *luncheon* are interchangeable words. Either of the two sentences—"Mr. Jones is out at *luncheon*" and "Mr. Jones is out at *lunch*"—is correct. Usage depends entirely upon personal preferences.

make no mention of.—"E. P. E.," Baltimore, Md.—By one of the methods practised by lexicographers, the word *mention*, as a verb, is defined as "to make mention of." "Not to mention" is established as good English, and has been for more than 300 years. Professor Jowett made use of "makes mention of" in his *Plato*, seventy-five years ago. In 1803 Owen in his treatise on *Pembrokeshire* did the same; in fact, "to make mention of," as a positive, dates from 1303. If a positive is permissible, there is no reason why a negative should not be admitted. In 1877, Major in *Discoveries of Prince Henry the Navigator* used the negative: "The geographer *makes no mention of* the source from which he derived his information."

match.—"B. G. B.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—The word *match* has been traced to match-wood, originally touch-wood, because it kindled readily when fire touched it, and then kept alight a long time. This wood was used later to make strips of match-wood.

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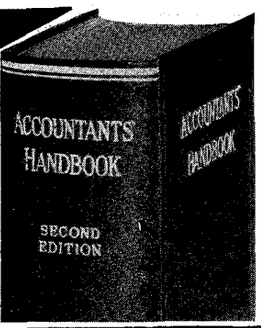

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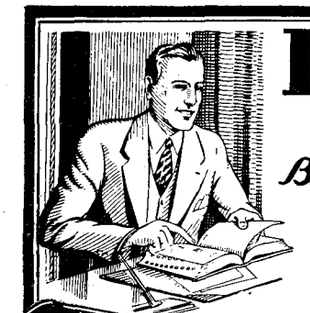

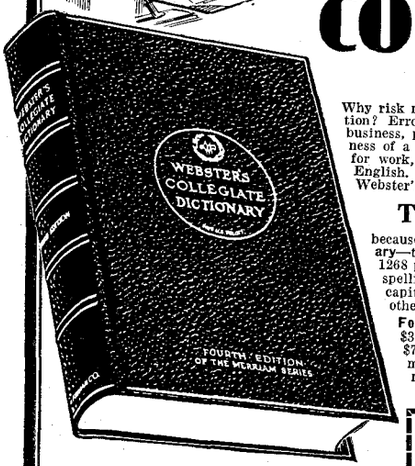

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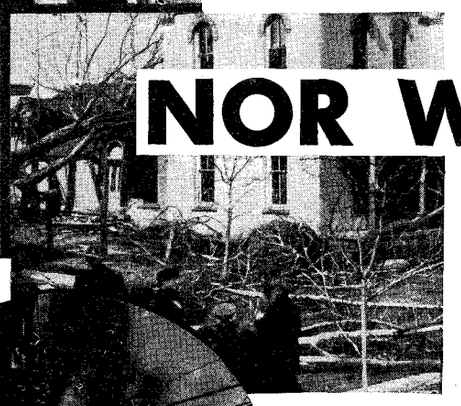

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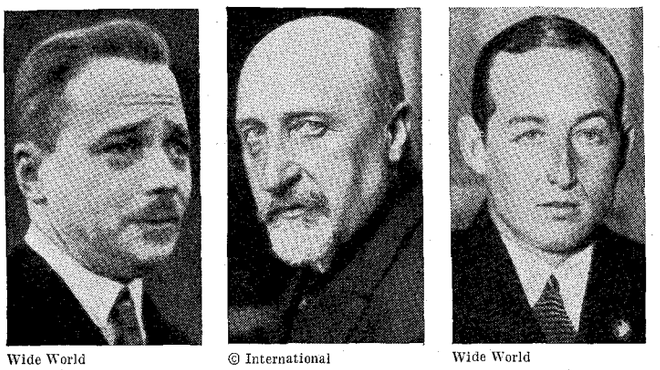
NEW YORK The Literary Digest February 24, 1934

Austrian Strife and Europe's Future

Socialist Revolt Suppressed by Government, Aided by Fascists, But Political Situation Is Unsettled, and Tension Continues to Grow

CIVIL war broke out in Austria on February 12 as a result of the determination of Chancellor Dollfuss to suppress Socialism in that country. His government forces were supported by the Austrian Heimwehr or Fascist army of Prince Starhemberg. After four days of conflict, which cost perhaps 1,500 lives, including many women and children, tens of thousands of Socialists surrendered to the Government while thousands of others fled from the country, leaving their arms behind. Dr. Karl Seitz, leader of the Social Democratic party, three years ago had predicted "the inevitable and possibly tragic clash between Fascism and Socialism." "We may pour our lives into the conflict and we may lose," he had said, but "that will not be the end. Humanity is not going to return to serfdom." The doughty Socialist leader, who was taken prisoner by the government forces, had been burgomaster and Governor of Vienna from 1923. He was a product of the municipal orphan asylum of that city, who had little schooling, and who before his entry into politics in 1901, was a tailor.



Wide World © International Wide World

Leaders in Austria's Civil Strife

(Left to right) Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss; Mayor Karl Seitz, of Vienna, Socialist Leader; and Prince Ernst von Starhemberg, Fascist Heimwehr Leader

The so-called civil war in Austria was not an armed revolt of desperate workers or a Bolshevik attempt to overthrow Capitalism. The cruel fighting between neighbor and neighbor in the streets and squares of the old capital on the Danube was a desperate effort of the Viennese Socialists to maintain themselves until their last cartridge was exhausted. To explain how the tragedy was begun, one must remember that during the last year Austria has been in a latent state of civil war. Clericals, Socialists and Fascists have all had their private armies, which have been tolerated by various governments.

The Heimwehr Leader

The Hitler victory in Germany led to the formation of the Austrian Fascist force, known as the Heimwehr, captained and financed by Prince Ernst Rudiger von Starhemberg. Two hundred and fifty years ago an ancestor of Prince Starhemberg, a Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, held Vienna against the Turks. His father was a famous cavalry officer. At 17 he himself fought for Austria on both Eastern and Western fronts. Tall, boyish looking, in his 35th year, clean-shaven with deepset narrow eyes he has been called the "bonny Prince Charlie of Middle Europe." He married a daughter of another Prince of the Holy Roman Empire and has two daughters.

He owns nearly a quarter of a million acres in upper Austria incluing thirteen, mostly ruined, castles. Fortunately, it has been said, his estates are all entailed or he might have mortgaged them and spent the money on his private army. He went bankrupt for nearly half a million dollars a year ago. Three years past he was Minister of the Interior. Two years ago he was in prison on charge of high treason. To-day he is considered a key figure in Austrian politics, who, in his Fascist aims, is reported to have the friendship and support of Premier Mussolini.

To oppose his policy a Socialist Defense Corps was formed because the Socialists feared a Fascist coup d'état. One of the chief items in the price believed to have been exacted by Fascist Italy in return for its support of the Heimwehr was the suppression of the powerful Socialist party in Austria, the strongest element in Austria's last Parliament. Doctor Dollfuss had been friendly with the Socialists but apparently decided that Italy was the only strong nation he could count on, and that is why, it is said, he permitted repressive measures against the Socialists.

The Socialists knew what was coming, according to a Vienna correspondent of the New York *Times*, and their defense plans were based on plans existing before the formal prohibition of their forces. Their leaders decided to fight to the end rather than surrender as their German comrades had done. They proclaimed a general strike on February 12 but had no means of letting the workers know their intentions. The Government had cut the Socialists' telephones. Plans for spreading the signal for the strike therefore failed, and much time was lost in sending the news by messengers.

In spite of that, practically all the workers of the city enterprises joined in the strike. They assembled in the factories and model dwellings to hear the Socialist mobilization plans. But in that short interval the general strike was defeated and the move calculated to paralyze the whole of Vienna ended in victory for the Government. Telephones, railways and other essential means of communication worked uninterruptedly for forty-eight hours and assured the successful transportation of troops and supplies.

Monday afternoon, the 12th, the situation was relatively calm. Candles burned everywhere, for the day was dying, this correspondent noted, and the easy-going Viennese passed humorous remarks about the whole business, even expressing the hope that the cold, gray drizzle might cool the fighting spirit of the workers. "No revolution under umbrellas" was a current saying. But by late afternoon the situation had changed profoundly. From secret Socialist depots arms were distributed to the prospective defenders of their strongholds. Attempts by the Heimwehr to search the municipal model dwellings were met by a sudden deadly burst of rifle-fire. Regular troops arrived to reinforce the auxiliaries. They made an effort to storm the buildings. In front of the Rumanhof, one of the finest of the municipal apartments in the city, an army captain was shot dead in a flash of rifle-fire from the windows. With him fell ten soldiers. Real war had begun.

Heavy Fighting in Vienna

Artillery was brought into position before the blocks of tenements that had been the pride of Vienna's Socialist administration, and in the view of this observer it then became evident that these housing blocks had been built with another aim by the Vienna Socialists than merely housing

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workers. They proved to be skillfully planned strategic bases for armed Socialist defense. They were constructed in commanding positions and dominated not only the immediate areas surrounding them but the railways and other lines of communication. These buildings were observation posts, from which could be seen every move of opposing troops on neighboring hills, and were walls of blocks, so strongly built as to be impenetrable to rifle-fire. It had also been revealed, this Vienna informant related, that secret telephone lines, of whose existence the authorities had not been aware, enabled the garrisons behind the blocks to get into direct communication with outside commands of Socialist forces.

The government forces in their war to wipe out Socialism in Austria, overwhelmed the dauntless but poorly equipped Socialist by artillery, superior arms and military training. They crushed the revolt surely, it was admitted, but it was a tedious and sanguinary business.

Meanwhile Engelbert Dollfuss, Austria's vest-pocket Chancellor, four feet eleven inches in height, gave assurance to the world in a United Press interview at Vienna that Austria would continue its political and economic recovery. Forty-one years of age, gray-eyed, mustached, a war-time hero as a peasant First Lieutenant of machine guns in an artistocrat Army, and once shot by a would-be assassin during his twenty-one months in the Chancellorship, he stated his case to the world as follows:

"As soon as the Socialist upheaval was known, the Austrian Government, in compliance with its duty, immédiately took all measures in order to protect the Austrian population from all dangers.

"The Government, which entered this fight much against its own will, had rapid success, the forces of the State succeeding in a short time in overcoming the criminal attempt made by the Socialists against the security of the State.

"The forces of the public security service deserve our gratitude and admiration. Despite several incidents, the attempts at a general strike broke down completely, so that normal conditions of life could be maintained in Vienna and the provinces.

"Railway traffic was unhampered. Foreigners who happened to arrive in Vienna during these days expressed astonishment that they could not perceive anything unusual during their passage through our beautiful country.

"This statement by unbiased foreigners is at the same time a compliment paid to our administration, which continued everywhere to function with iron discipline. Regrettable tho these incidents may be, they are merely of local character and will not halt for a moment the political development and economic recovery of this country."

New Crisis Develops

For all the confidence and assurance of this official opinion, it was pointed out in a Vienna Associated Press cable that amid the deaths and confusion of Socialist-Fascist civil war in Austria a new crisis abruptly developed at its close when the commander of the Fascist Heimwehr publicly accused politicians of Chancellor Dollfuss's own party of the real responsibility for the sanguinary four-day conflict.

The Heimwehr leader, Prince Ernst Rudiger von Starhemberg, charged in a funeral oration at Ansfelden, Upper Austria, for a Heimwehr officer killed in action, that Joseph Schlegel, Governor of the Province and a leader of Dollfuss's Christian Social party, had year after year "hindered and sabotaged the struggle against Marxism in Austria." "Here at this open grave, I will say it openly," said Starhemberg, "the blame that so much blood had to be spilled rests with democratic corruptionist politicians of all shades who, through the past fourteen years, betrayed the native population of this country by their shameless bickerings with the Reds."

Never since the Heimwehr entered the Dollfuss Cabinet, press correspondents said, was the stress between the Fascist and Christian Social wings of the Government at such a critical stage. "Back to the Parliament," was the cry of deputies of Dollfuss's own party. This was a flat negation of everything the Heimwehr has been fighting for, and it was remarked:

"If Dollfuss listens to his party colleagues and resurrects Parliament the Heimwehr will be faced with the choice of ousting the Chancellor by a putsch or meekly taking a smashing defeat to its prestige. On the other hand, there are many well-informed persons who believe Chancellor Dollfuss will throw his party colleagues overboard and steer a one hundred per cent. Fascist course. In either event a showdown between the rival wings in the Government seemed imminent."

The Nazi Threat

Adding to the tension in Austria was a speech broadcast from Munich by the Nazi leader Theodor Habicht, who was the Hitler representative in Austria until his banishment some months ago, to the effect that the Austrian Nazis were "prepared for action," and there were feverish rumors of a Nazi putsch.

Elsewhere in Europe the shock of events in Austria was variously felt. In England Dollfuss was reported to have lost much sympathy because of the drastic repression of the Socialists, altho the British Government maintained an air of "hands off."

In France the Paris *Temps*, semi-official organ of the Foreign Office, declared frankly that the Austrian problem required "the constant vigilance of the governments at Rome, London and Paris." The Paris *Midi* wondered whether Chancellor Dollfuss had not "unchained a Frankenstein monster," and it avowed: "We have every ground to fear that recent events have singularly militated in favor of Nazi aims." The Paris *Journal* found Austria "at the cross-roads, with Sovietism on the one hand and Hitlerism under a dictatorship by Prince Starhemberg on the other."

In Italy a Foreign Office spokesman told the Associated Press that Italy favored a rigid "hands off" policy in the Austrian situation. He said Italy believed Chancellor Dollfuss had so strengthened his position by dominating the Socialists that now he might be able to dispose of his differences with Nazi Germany without having to go to the League of Nations. Italy, this spokesman said, did not agree with the other Powers that it would be advisable to bring the Austro-German situation before the League. She was convinced, he declared, that such a step would stir up muddy water. The wisest move the big Powers could make, according to the Italian thesis, would be to give Austria all possible economic aid.

Meanwhile, Italian troops to the estimated number of 75,000 were stationed at strategic points near the Austrian frontier, prepared for any emergency, but it was said no person in a position to know would say that a concentration order had been given.

Wide World

A section of the Karl Marx Apartments, housing 2,000 Socialist families, bombarded by government forces. This photograph was taken when the apartments were opened

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Washington Hears the Voice of the People

With Government Closer to the Public Than Ever Before, the Voter May Send His Orders to His Congressman, but He Talks Things Over With the President

By Stanley High

The First of Three Articles on a Year of the New Deal

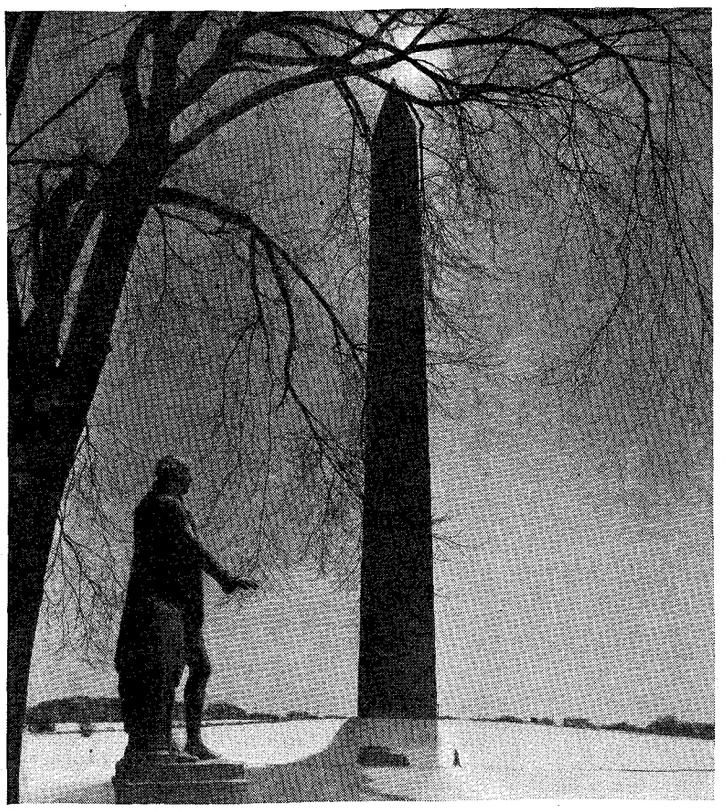
THE most sophisticated meeting place in the city of Washington is not the National Press Club, but the Union Station. And the most worldly-wise of the Union Station's staff are its red-caps. Years of notable comings and goings have left them case-hardened. They are seldom curious and never surprized. "Bags is bags" to the red-cap and the only difference between a salesman's quarter and a Senator's dime is fifteen cents.

It was from one of these Union Station red-caps, however, that I got my first Washington reaction to the policies of the present Administration. I caught up with him halfway across the waiting-room on the way to the taxicab entrance:

"What do you think of the New Deal?"

He looked suspicious and said nothing. I asked him again. He put down my suit-case and stood astride it—a bit on the defensive:

"Well, suh, I don't know nothin' about the New Deal. Absolutely nothin'. But if it's that what's gettin' us bigger tips then I'm for it."



Photomontage by Charles Phelps Cushing

To-day Washington Is the Symbol of the Nation's Hope and Confidence

With grammatical improvements, I got the same answer to that question wherever I asked it. Congress, for example, is said to abound with ignorance of the New Deal. But the opposition to it, tho it may be bitter at times, can hardly be called abounding. The fact is that something seems to be happening to "the size of the tips" throughout the country. And Congress knows, without even the formality of putting its ear to the ground, that it is expected to support the President first and talk about it afterward.

It is possible to start an argument in Washington on almost any item in the New Deal from the AAA on through the alphabet. But on one point nobody argues. The country is for the President. Congressmen will tell you, some of them a bit ruefully, that it is for him more solidly than it has been for anything in a good many political decades. Its support may be, as Ohio's Republican Senator Fess observed the other day, a bit "unthinking." But it is no less positive for that. The Senator from Ohio, himself, provided proof of that fact. He brought to the floor of the Senate the mail that had come to his office during the previous twelve hours. As he voluntarily testified, it was "enormous." Moreover, "the vast mass of the correspondence urges . . . that support be given to these propositions" (the President's monetary program). "Some of the letters even ask us totally to abdicate all responsibility of expressing judgment and vote as rubber stamps because the President has asked that such and such a thing be done."

The Senator's experience is not unusual. The only unusual fact is that an opposition Senator should confess it. Meanwhile, there is one thing that the first year of the New Deal has indisputably accomplished. It has made the average, garden-variety American voter Washington-conscious. It is probable that in the last twelve months more hitherto inarticulate American citizens have "taken their pens in hand" for political purposes than during any such period in our whole history. Overflowing Congressional desks, overworked secretaries, mountains of files in every government department and occasional confessions like that of Mr. Fess, bear witness to that fact.

After making my way through stacks of that evidence I came away from Washington with the conviction that the American Government was never before so close to the people or the American people so close to the Government. Washington is no longer remote, and the floor of the House or the Senate no longer a pedestal. The old phrase about our legislators being "servants of the people" is coming to be—embarrassing prospect!— something more than a phrase. Even the Chief Executive has been put on a man-to-man basis. The result is something akin to a New England town meeting, on a national scale, with almost everybody having something to say and expecting to be listened to while saying it.

For this the President, himself, is largely responsible. The spirit, even more than the content, of his "My Friends" speeches was something new in the annals of our democracy. There is a latch-string-is-always-out quality about them. They invite familiarity. I met one voter-harassed politician who insisted that it was politically unfair for a President to be so friendly—hitting below the belt, so to speak. But he had been "hearing from home" and what he heard was not calculated to soothe the feelings of a Republican Congressman up for re-election in eight months.

Meanwhile, however irked the politicians may be, the voters are having a field day. Heretofore the average citizen's political correspondence has been routed through strictly "military channels." That is, in times of dire political stress he has written to his Congressman. He has generally had an answer. Sometimes, depending upon the nature of the complaint and the status of the complainant, he has had action. But, whether answered or not, he has seldom felt free to go over the head of his Senator or Representative by a direct appeal to the White House.

In the present situation, quite the opposite is true. The country has taken the President at his word and put its problems up to him. The Executive Offices at the White House, at present, seem to be more

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The Army Carries the Air-Mail

New Mail-Carrying Deal Resulting From Graft and Collusion Charges Growing Out of Senate Investigation, Brings Criticism and Approval; Immediate Return to Old Basis Doubtful

SIX Army attack planes dropped out of a murky sky above the Newark (New Jersey) air-port, circled twice around the field, and landed in formation on the runways. Maj. B. Q. Jones alighted from the first plane and took command for the United States Army after flying the 204 miles from Washington in one hour.

Wide World
General Westover

Brig.-Gen. Oscar Westover was setting up his headquarters in Washington to take charge of the Army mail service set up by executive order of the President.

A drastic and dramatic change in policy had resulted from the charges of graft and collusion in air-mail contracts brought out by the Senate committee headed by Sen. Hugo L. Black, Democrat, of Alabama.

This is the most important consequence of the hearings, and it may mean a permanent change of policy. An immediate return to the old basis of private government-subsidized mail-carrying is made doubtful by a Post Office Department official's remark that the Army planes will keep at the job for several months. Fourteen of the twenty-six air-mail routes were at first re-established under Army direction. Some of the others will be added. In the meantime several bills are pending in Congress providing for new bases of mail-carrying by private operators under some kind of subsidy or regulation by the Government.

In the first legal test of the Government's cancellation order Federal Judge John C. Knox in New York denied Transcontinental and Western's plea for a restraining injunction.

The Government's decision came suddenly—altho based upon extended conferences. The Postmaster-General cancelled all the existing air-mail contracts and the President put the carriage of the mails under the Army as of February 19. Instant protests came from aviation officials. Fliers and executives gathered for the air meet at New Orleans were dumfounded. Ex-Postmaster-General Walter F. Brown called it "incredible." But these cries were forgotten when America's greatest flyer, Charles A. Lindbergh, sent and made public a telegram to the White House protesting that the order condemned "the largest portion of our commercial aviation without a just trial." He declared it to be "the right of any American individual or organization to receive fair trial," and asserted that the President's action "does not discriminate between innocence and guilt and places no premium on honest business."

At once editors and correspondents reacted to the Lindbergh telegram with reflections on the drama of a clash between the country's two great popular heroes. It was admitted at the White House that of the hundreds of letters coming in about half supported Lindbergh. Editorial opinion divided similarly altho the majority as time went on seemed to prefer giving the President the benefit of the doubt. Some criticism of the President was caustic enough. "The raw deal" was the New York *Herald Tribune's* phrase. Mr. Hearst's New York *American* started off by telling how this "arbitrary" act "shocked the country" and ended with the hint that "it calls for new appraisals of the Administration's purposes and a new determination of the extent to which patriotic Americans can respond to its pleas for support." The suggestion came from the Springfield *Union* (Rep.) that the move "may have been political strategy to seek to cover up the graft and politics disclosed by Administrator Hopkins in the operation of the CWA by lighting a smudge somewhere else."

The Lindbergh letter seemed "a just and manly protest" to the Cincinnati *Times-Star*.. "Hasty, premature and too sweeping," the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* called the President's action.

But a considerable number of papers felt convinced that the President must have, to justify his action, some information not available to the public. To many the President's quick, dramatic, all-comprehensive action came with something like the opening of a window in an unventilated room. "A clap of thunder of the kind that clears the air," in the words of the Miami *News*. The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* acclaimed it as another of the President's "incomparable and breath-taking acts of statesmanship." Assertions that the people backed up the President came from all sections.

Who Killed Cock Robin?
—Talburt in the Washington *Daily News*

The Republican Chicago *Tribune*, which has not been unwilling on occasion to criticize the President, commented approvingly on Mr. Roosevelt's habit of being "on top of a disclosure rather than under it."

It might be added here that a score of papers, admitting the strength of Colonel Lindbergh's argument, feel that he has lost prestige by involving himself in this controversy and that he has been made a catspaw by the aviation interests. In the words of the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer-Sun:* "Colonel Lindbergh jumped this time without any parachute."

Postmaster-General Farley sent a brief telegram to Colonel Lindbergh in reply to the latter's protest, and a complete statement of the case for cancellation of the contracts was made by Mr. Farley in a letter to Senator Black. The case was founded primarily on the meetings in 1930 between the Post Office Department officials and aviation executives. As a result of months of careful investigation, it seems to the present government officials "incontrovertible that the 1930 meeting was held, that it was confined to those who subsequently obtained the contracts, that the provision of law calling for competition in bidding was not carried out, and that all the present domestic air-mail carriers secured contracts based on conspiracy or collusion, with the possible exception of the National Parks Airways, which will be given further consideration."

In advance of taking the stand for the Black committee of his own volition, former Postmaster-General Brown made a public statement in reply to Mr. Farley which concluded with these sentences:

"No suggestion of dividing air-mail operations among the companies represented at the May 19 and June 4 meetings was ever made or contemplated, and no suggestion with respect to bidding on air-mail contracts or refraining to bid on air-mail contracts was made at either of those meetings or at any other time.

"The only air-mail operations of major importance, the Central and Southern transcontinental operations, were awarded under the provisions of law relating to competitive bidding to the lowest possible bidder."

In view of the more important developments following so quickly, the country merely indulged in a passing smile at the amazing maneuvers of William P. MacCracken, Jr., in trying to avoid punishment for contempt by the Senate. In the end two aviation officials, Messrs. Hanshue and Givvin, were freed by the Senate, Mr. Brittin went to jail for ten days and Mr. MacCracken, similarly sentenced, was allowed to go free on bail pending his appeal to the courts.

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The Task of Liquidating the CWA

Congress Falls in Line and Votes $950,000,000 for Relief, of Which $450,000,000 Will Probably Be Used to Wind Up Civil Works Program By May 1

UP to his ears in the enormous task of unraveling the Civil Works Administration, which involves the separation of 4,000,000 workers from their $15-a-week jobs by May 1, Administrator Harry L. Hopkins has been outdoing himself as an indefatigable worker.

When he went to Washington from New York, giving up his $15,000-a-year job as State Relief Administrator to work as Federal Emergency Relief Commissioner at $8,500, this tall, slight, youthful-looking man declared that, above all, the hungry must be fed. With deep satisfaction, he saw 4,000,000 men put to work in less than two months. Now it is his job to fire them all.

For the Administration has decreed, and Mr. Hopkins concurs, that the CWA must be ended by May 1; otherwise Uncle Sam might be eaten out of house and home. Last week Congress fell in line with President Roosevelt's request by voting $950,000,000 to continue civil works operation until May 1, and for other relief purposes, rejecting all efforts to have larger amounts appropriated. Mr. Hopkins expects to use $500,000,000 for direct relief and $450,000,000 to wind up the CWA. When the bill passed he promptly moved to terminate work on nineteen Federal projects in the South, the first step in the Administration's tapering-off program. By May 1, he said, the CWA workers can be absorbed by the Public Works Administration, business and other activities.

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He Plans to Let Go May First, But—

—By Morris

As preparations were speeded for liquidating the CWA, editors were turning their attention to the charges of graft made by Republicans, and to the question of whether this huge project can actually be shelved in the face of a strong political demand for its continuance. If recovery is sufficiently advanced by May 1, said the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, expressing the misgivings of one section of the press, the President will be able to liquidate the CWA. "If not, he will have a perplexing problem on his hands."

As the difficulties faced by the President in this connection are explained by the Washington correspondent of *The Christian Science Monitor:*

"Mr. Roosevelt suffers the handicap of having no highly paid, impartial civil service to carry through the radical moves of the New Deal, which are little short of a revolution with all the new work they entail. Thus, the huge CWA edifice was reared almost over night, only to be shown recently to have been attacked at its base by political plunderers who were making a good thing personally out of efforts to aid the country's idle.

"No one was more disturbed over the discovery than Harry L. Hopkins, the administrator, who had the good sense to denounce the situation immediately, thereby taking some of the wind out of the sails of Republicans. But the CWA is an immediate example of the difficulty of carrying through idealistic social and economic experiments with political material."

Offshoot of PWA

"The Civil Works Administration plan," as the Providence *Journal* notes, "was devised hastily in November as an offshoot of the PWA, when it had become painfully clear in Washington that public-works projects under the latter were not going along swiftly enough to serve the intended purpose of cutting down unemployment in great swaths and giving a powerful starting impulse to the stalled economic machine.

"The huge sum of $400,000,000 was diverted from PWA funds and used to hire millions of men at $15 per week for work on such jobs as could be hastily contrived. This money has now run out, but $450,000,000 more has been appropriated this past week to continue the stop-gap policy.

"The CWA could not be continued forever because borrowed money supports it. But it could be continued long enough to wreck Government credit and meanwhile knock the Administration's basic recovery program into a cocked hat."

"The President is quite right," said the Washington *Evening Star*, "in his effort to taper off these expenditures and to bring them to as early a halt as possible. The brakes are being applied. The only question is, will they hold?"

Limiting the Number of Taxicabs

The recent New York taxicab strike was the direct result of one of Mayor O'Brien's tax experiments. By city ordinance a five-cent tax was levied on each ride, and taximeters were calibrated to a twenty-cent minimum rate, instead of fifteen cents. The courts declared the tax unconstitutional, but in the meantime something like $500,000 of tax money was collected. The new Mayor, Mr. LaGuardia, said the city would make no further fight for the tax and suggested that half the tax already collected be returned to the drivers.

The taxicab companies made the counter-suggestion that they keep 60 per cent. of this money and turn 40 per cent. over to the drivers.

Of 15,000 active taxicabs perhaps as many as 9,000 are owned in fleets by large operating companies, the rest being independent.

Drivers employed by the operating companies struck for all the accumulated tax money. After three days Mayor LaGuardia negotiated a settlement by which 50 per cent. of the accrued tax fund was to go to the drivers, and 40 per cent. of the money from that extra nickel which must still be paid by patrons. The Mayor also promised that there would be a thoroughgoing investigation of the city taxicab situation and NRA hearings leading to a taxicab code.

Behind the tax controversy, as the New York *Herald Tribune* explained, there lies the simple fact that New York has many more cabs than can be profitably operated. And this state of affairs is by no means peculiar to New York. John A. Miller pointed out in *The Public Utilities Fortnightly* that the rapid and uncontrolled increase in the number of taxicabs is destroying economic stability of the taxicab business.

As Mr. Miller put it:

"With the number of taxicabs limited to that required to provide adequate service under normal conditions, the economic status of the business would be vastly improved. Vehicle earnings would be increased. Drivers could be paid a living wage. Service could be so organized as to assure quick response to a call anywhere and any time. In short, taxicab service would be converted from a chaotic scramble into an organized transportation business."

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The Unsolved Problem of Veteran Relief

A Permanent and Consistent Scheme of Benefits to Be Worked Out By the Government With the Former Soldiers, Who Are Now in a Mood to Negotiate

By J. Frederick Essary
Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*

WHAT is to come of this perennial, one might also say this volcanic, controversy over first one phase then another of veteran relief—over compensation, over pensions, over the bonus?

What to do with demobilized armies, after war, has been a problem of government for a thousand years. It has been a problem whenever wars were fought and wherever civilized government has existed. The ideal thing, once peace has been established, is the absorption of the former soldiers into the business and professional life of a nation. Put the returned soldiers back to work. Assure them a decent living. Make them and their families economically independent. That would satisfy most of the able-bodied, at all events.

But the more desperate phase of the age-old veteran problem has always involved the disabled, those whose earning capacity was impaired or destroyed outright. The United States has had a struggle with that question throughout the whole of its career as a nation—after the Revolution, after the War of 1812, after the Civil War, now. Land grants and similar bounties were offered when the country was young, and rich only in its boundless areas. Pensions followed and became an established system.

With the World War, the problem became peculiarly acute. The number of men drawn into it was unprecedented. The manner of their selection extended the process to every city, town, hamlet and cross-roads in the country.

Remembering the growth of the pension system, set up for the benefit of Civil War survivors, the Government, back in 1917, trembled as it looked into the future and envisaged a similar system benefiting 4,000,000 men and their dependents. A Government, moreover, $26,500,000,000 in debt!

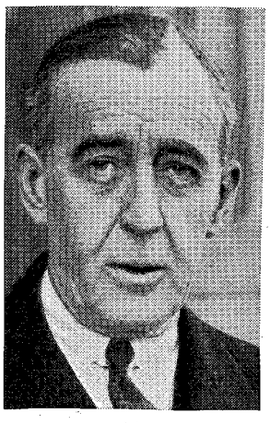
Let it be recalled that the Civil War cost the North approximately $3,250,000,000. Pensions already paid on account of that conflict amount to $7,370,000,000!

In the fifteen-year period that has elapsed since the World War Armistice, approximately $6,000,000,000 has been paid out in veteran benefits.

Much of this money, be it remembered, was pledged when we, as a nation, were in a state of lush prosperity. Treasury surpluses became the rule over a period of years, prior to 1929. And when there are surpluses, it is easy to be generous and just as easy to be profligate. Also there is a temptation to be reckless. Legislators in Washington undoubtedly yielded in a sense to that temptation. They gave more than the organized veterans themselves demanded.

In their reckoning, they did not foresee the possibility of evil days for the country and the Government.

But evil days were ahead. The 1929 debacle came and for more than three years the Hoover Administration battled through an ever-deepening fog of depression.



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Champions of Veterans' Legislation

Edward A. Hayes, National Commander of the American Legion, and Senator Reed of Pennsylvania

This crisis, the magnitude and acuteness of which no one of us now living had ever experienced, was inherited by the new régime in Washington. President Roosevelt found it upon the White House doorstep the day he was inaugurated. He was conscious, too, of a demand on the part of the American people for action—action that would lift a prostrate country to its feet, revive its confidence in itself and restore the national credit.

That action came. It was swift and decisive. Congress was hurriedly summoned into extraordinary session. The President placed before that body a series of momentous emergency measures. And they were measures which, for the most part, a pliant legislature passed with scant committee consideration or serious debate.

The Economy Bill

In the lot was the Economy Bill. In defense of it we were warned that the national credit would collapse if the budget should remain unbalanced, and that economies deep and sweeping were imperative. Obviously that meant sacrifices, but they too were imperative. The exigency was desperate, we all were made to realize, and heroic steps to meet it must be taken.

That Economy Bill delegated to the President powers that would have been unthinkable a few weeks before. In effect it all but wiped out the veterans' legislation of the past fifteen years. For the President was authorized to reduce, by Executive orders, the benefits of every veteran in the United States who had seen military service since 1865. Virtually no limitation was placed upon this power.

So far as the veterans were concerned, the move against them was made the easier perhaps by a country-wide agitation over their compensation. That agitation had been skilfully organized and amply financed over a two-year period. A state of public mind had been created in many influential quarters unbelievably hostile to the former service men. The whole system of compensation had been under savage attack, the fair and faultless phases of it, no less than the admitted abuses which had grown up.

As a consequence, a very powerful element of the country applauded with enthusiasm when Executive orders were issued under the Economy Act slashing existing benefits by more than $400,000,000. A total in excess of 480,000 beneficiaries went off the rolls entirely. Almost every class of ex-service men, no matter what the origin or extent of the disabilities, suffered losses. Veterans and their dependents everywhere were stunned.

The behavior of the veterans in this crisis was admirable. That can not be gainsaid. There was no violent uprising on their part. There were no flaming indignation meetings. No incendiary "marches" on Washington were either organized or threatened. No rebellious outbursts took place anywhere. A bitter potion had been administered, but it produced no revolt. The veterans were staggered by the shock but they took their punishment like soldiers. One felt an impulse to lift a hand in respectful salute to such men.

Backed by its million members in 10,741 posts, by its auxiliary in which are 500,000 more, the American Legion opposed the Economy Bill. The Legion opposed it because it distrusted it, and because it was preparing to offer a broad and constructive program of relief which would serve as a substitute for the hodge-podge plan which had been given effect in the successive legislative enactments of the past fifteen years.

The bill passed notwithstanding Legion

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Topics of the Day

To Psychoanalyze The Home-Builder The idea is not that anybody who has the temerity to go ahead and build his own home should be psychoanalyzed—some of us home-owners often feel that way—but rather that the architect should study a man's mentality before he plans a house for him.

One New York architect makes his clients fill out searching questionnaires before work begins on the blue-prints. Thus he finds out in advance whether the members of a particular family are gregarious, or whether they prefer privacy; what their favorite diversions are; their smoking and drinking habits, and the likelihood of the appearance of more children. This architect, Mr. William Lescaze, as quoted in the real estate section of the New York *Times*, thinks it is very important to know whether people have the kind of mind that prefers compactness and efficiency, or the kind that likes spaciousness and room to putter about in.

Incidentally, Mr. Lescaze got the psychoanalyzing idea after planning a home for a Pennsylvania psychologist.

* * * *

Ponzi Still Has the Same Old Smile A jolly, winning personality is an all-important asset for a popular swindler who comes into direct contact with a credulous clientele. Witness Charles Ponzi, released after eleven years and seven months in a Boston prison, winning the hearts of reporters and photographers with his gay repartee and contagious laughter.

His jailers crowded about him with hearty handshakes and friendly farewells, intent on expressing their excellent wishes for the get-rich-quick wizard, who had grown forty pounds fatter under their hospitable care.

Current history does not reveal, by the way, whether the victims of Ponzi's "50 per cent. in 45 days" scheme have grown fatter or leaner since its captivating inventor was laid by the heels.

Meanwhile the Immigration Department is keeping an eye on Ponzi, lest any of his former clients take a shy at him before the question of deporting him is settled pro or con.

* * * *

Robbers Foiled By An Infant's Lungs Passing strange it would be if some future historian should credit the present crime wave with having helped the downtrodden citizen to develop extraordinary resourcefulness and courage. The whole country may profit from the example of Samuel Blum, who runs a modest cigar store at 531 Marcy Avenue, Brooklyn.

The beginning of his adventure was just another of those holdups. Four ugly rascals barged into his store at closing time, prodded him into a back room, lashed him to a post and began to loot.

Many small storekeepers, terrorized by the vile threats of the marauders, would have resigned themselves to insult and pillage, but Samuel saw a chance for strategy, and dared to take advantage of it. Within a yard of him was a perambulator. Within it his son Harold, six months, was sound asleep. Knowing the power of Harold's lungs, Blum slid down the post toward the floor, stretched one leg as far as possible and gave the pram a good kick.

Harold responded grandly. The thieves stopped thieving and went into a huddle to hush the baby, rocking the pram. Harold howled louder than ever. The dismayed robbers grabbed two cartons of cigarettes and fled in their car. Heroic Blum jumped into his own machine and chased them for two miles. Skidding into a snow bank, they fled on foot, abandoning their loot to its owner.

* * * *

We Could All Live in Kansas Alone All the people of England and Wales could be housed comfortably in Greater London, without having more than ten houses to the acre. So a British Government housing committee has discovered. And Sir Raymond Unwin, English authority on housing, makes an illustration for the benefit of Americans. As the New York *Herald Tribune* quotes him:

"Giving every family 400 square yards of garden, by building ten houses to an acre, the whole population in the United States could be housed comfortably in Kansas and have the rest of the country to play in!"

But is comfort all a question of housing? There must be many families in this country who would find scant comfort in Kansas under any circumstances. Pity, also, the poor Kansans!

* * * *

Renewed Vogue for Modern Furniture Merchants are reporting for the first time since so-called "modern" furniture was introduced in this country in 1929, the public at large is showing real and keen interest in it. Current exhibitions of furniture of this type are expected to result in substantial orders.

One reason why sales are increasing in cities is because the simplified pieces that are shown fit so conveniently into apartments where space is at a premium. The New York *Journal of Commerce*, which reports this, thinks that manufacturers who have eliminated some of the earlier exaggerations in the direction of modernistic furniture are likely to benefit most.

It is impossible to escape the conclusion that much of this vogue is due to the Chicago Fair, where modernistic furniture met the eye everywhere, and proved itself comfortable to weary fairgoers.

Artists Up in Arms Over Rivera Murals Who owns a work of art? The question has been having a sulfurous airing as the result of the destruction of the Rivera mural in Rockefeller Center.

To the lawyer the answer is simple—the purchaser is the owner and may do as he pleases with his own. But to artists and the public in general the purely legalistic reply appears unacceptable. They confess—artists particularly—to a sense of outrage that Rockefeller Center, Inc., should have had the temerity to erase from the walls of the RCA Building the Rivera creation.

Protest meetings have been called. Artists individually or in association have resolved against the exhibition of their works at forthcoming shows to be held in the building. Not all, by any means, are Communists like Rivera whose portrait of Lenin in the destroyed mural led to his dismissal from Rockefeller employ. Nor is public indignation, so far as it has been expressed, grounded in class cleavage.

Perhaps prevailing sentiment agrees with Rivera's cabled utterance that "there ought to be, there will yet be, a justice that prevents the assassination of human creation as of human character."

* * * *

When the Air-plane Destroys Mystery An air service for passengers and mail between Shanghai and the forbidden city of Lhasa, in Tibet—such is the plan of the China National Aviation Corporation. This company, largely American-owned, already employs American air-planes and American pilots on regular schedule between Shanghai and Chengtu, capital of Szechwan Province, 800 miles from Lhasa. Its new program, which it hopes to effect before the end of the year, would be simply an extension of this route.

And so fall, or tremble on the verge, the citadels of romance! The perfected service calls for four days between the two points, a journey that now consumes three months.

* * * *

Fiorello LaGuardia, The Tireless Mayor Less than two months in office, New York City's Fusion Mayor has plunged himself into more problems than "Jimmy" Walker tackled in a whole year. A fight with the State Legislature, involving Governor Herbert Lehman; a taxicab strike, a laundry strike, a waiters' strike, two visits to Washington to appeal for funds, scores of speeches, lunches with politicians and a campaign against slot machines have been taken in his stride. His closest friends and admirers marvel at his energy, but also hope that he will slacken his pace a trifle. Perhaps it might be well for him to give Jo Davidson a bit more time while the sculptor works.

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News and Comment From the National Capital

The Postmaster-General's Recognition of the Fact That the President Wants to Run the Show Himself Is the Secret of His High Popularity at the White House

THE White House secretariat's reminder to Colonel Lindbergh that it was Postmaster-General Farley, not the President, who cancelled the air-mail contracts, threw a new light on the Presidential circle. Technically, of course, it was Mr. Farley who signed the order. This was in strict compliance with the law involved, which conferred the authority on the Postmaster-General. But it was inconceivable to everyone familiar with the Roosevelt method that anyone short of the President himself made the decision.

Mr. Roosevelt just doesn't operate that way. For all his multifarious responsibilities, he wants to run the show himself. Mr. Farley's early recognition of that fact is the secret of his high popularity at the White House at the turn of the first Roosevelt year.

Mr. Roper's reluctance to see it is the explanation of his winding up the first year at pretty near the end of the line. Mr. Moley's misunderstanding of it accounts for his being on the outside looking in where a year ago it was he, and he alone, who sat with Mr. Roosevelt when he went to see Mr. Hoover in the White House.

One of the shrewd Democratic observers of the New Deal, noting how prolific in plans were Mr. Roper and Mr. Douglas and others in the early days of the Roosevelt régime, put his money on the discreet Mr. Farley. "They all want to be President at once," remarked the wise old sage. "Big Jim is perfectly content to be Postmaster-General."

To-day it is Mr. Farley who goes to the White House for the bedside breakfast conference with the President. It is here that the President's day is projected in advance. The distinction is one that Professor Moley enjoyed up to a short time before his place in the Administration became too uncomfortable for him to endure.

Always Gets President's O. K.

By a self-imposed rule, Mr. Farley never makes a move of any consequence without first getting the approval of the President. On the theory that the most trivial-looking matter may happen to be of peculiar concern to his chief, he refuses even to approve the design of a postage stamp on his individual responsibility. In the conviction that there is always a chance that the President may have something particular in mind as to the politics of a certain State or locality, Mr. Farley makes it a point never to make even conditional commitments as to patronage before consulting the President.

The effect of this system is that Mr. Roosevelt countersigns Mr. Farley's official signature wherever it appears. While the Postmaster-General's athletic shoulders publicly take the brunt of attacks on Presidential decisions, as in the case of the air-mail contracts or, better yet, the design on the National Recovery postage stamp, there is no room for misunderstanding between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Farley. In the New

Acme

The President and the Postmaster-General

York City election, the maneuver was so deft that it left many wondering whether the President had actually been a party to the McKee candidacy at any time. Mr. Farley's sure-footedness proceeded from the talk he and Edward J. Flynn had with the President in his study the night before the Postmaster-General and his Bronx ally put pressure on Mr. McKee to enter the race.

In this instance, as in many others, the President brought his own political skill into play on the basis of the facts the Postmaster-General laid before him and with the benefit of the Farley common sense and good judgment. At bottom of many Roosevelt decisions is the Farley influence. At bottom of the President's increasing confidence in his political officer-of-the-deck is the ability of the Postmaster-General to subordinate himself. Granted good times toward the close of the present Roosevelt term, it may put a Farley in the Governor's chair in Albany.

Of all the key men who were riding high when the Administration came in a year ago, Mr. Douglas is to-day on the lowest rung. Out of sympathy with the huge spending program, the gold-purchase plan, the commodity dollar and the deliberately unbalanced budgets for the time being, he hangs on doggedly hoping for a turn which will make him the useful Presidential aide that he was.

In the early days after inauguration no official of the Administration was in greater demand by those looking for an inside track to the White House. To-day he rarely goes to the White House, except for the weekly meetings of the President's emergency economic council. And there he rarely raises his voice any more against the plans for big expenditures.

The President, while admiring his Budget Director's spunk, made him aware some time ago that his field was the Budget and not the shaping of the Administration's monetary policy. With the retirement of Walter J. Cummings to take the presidency of a Chicago bank, Mr. Douglas is the last of the aggressively orthodox group in the Treasury which the President broke up with his virtual removal of Dean Acheson as Acting Secretary.

And yet, paradoxically enough, the net effect of the first year of the Roosevelt régime, in the judgment of disinterested observers, is that it is steering the country a little to the right of the center. Sympathetic interpreters of the Roosevelt program insist that the course is a little to the left of the center, as the President projected it before coming to Washington.

The thing that everyone agrees upon, with some of the key men sadder tho wiser, is that the steering is being done exclusively by the helmsman himself and that those who were quick to appreciate that fact are better off as the Administration turns into the second circuit.

DIOGENES.

In a Line or Two

IT has come to pass in this country that when a girl is worth her weight in gold she is worth $35 an ounce.—*Dallas News.*

THE woman shorthand champion's speed is two-hundred-and-forty words a minute. Few speakers could keep up with her.—*Punch (London).*

ALL of the policies of Dictator Stalin have been unanimously approved by his party congress. There's a congress for you!—*Grand Rapids Press.*

THE average American, says a New York impresario, commenting on these difficult times, has turned toward music in the last year. We thought he'd been facing it for the past three or four.—*Boston Herald.*

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They Stand Out From the Crowd

Frieda Hempel, leading soprano of the Metropolitan Opera for seven years, where she created the unforgettable rôle of the *Marschallin* in "Der Rosenkavalier" — brings an operatic glamor to the concert stage.

Queen of the Night in "The Magic Flute"; *Violetta* in "La Traviata"; *Rosina* in "The Barber of Seville"; *Marie* in "The Daughter of the Regiment"; *Gilda* in "Rigoletto"; *Susanna* in "The Marriage of Figaro," are among her impersonations.

Miss Hempel was born in Leipzig and educated at Stern's Conservatory in Berlin by Mme. Niklass-Kempner. She made her début at the Royal Opera of Berlin in "The Merry Wives of Windsor." Chosen to represent Jenny Lind at the Historical Centennial Concert given in New York on October 6, 1920, Miss Hempel has since given (300) more than three times as many Jenny Lind concerts in this country as Jenny herself gave here under the management of P. T. Barnum—and has twice toured the British Isles in the historic rôle.

Doris Humphrey and her dancing partner, **Charles Weidman,** together with their distinguished dance concert group, have been appearing in the Theater Guild's production of Molière's "School for Husbands." She first attained prominence as a creative artist when she trained fourteen girls to dance in a manner comparable to the playing of a symphony orchestra, and has since staged many dances, notably the forest dance in "Run Little Chillun." Auburn-haired Miss Humphrey works herself and others with almost indefatigable energy, drinks quantities of orange juice, lives on the "sun diet" and gets lots of sleep. She is married to a ship's officer, and has a young child. Mr. Weidman received his early training with the Denishawn dancers and toured with them for several years. He staged most of the dances for "Lysistrata" and "Americana" and all of them for "As Thousands Cheer," one of the successes of the current season. With Miss Humphrey, he conducts classes in the modern dance, spends spare time at his New Jersey farm.

H. Hewett photograph

Comics—and Their Creators

Drawn for *The Literary Digest*

• Toonerville Folks

Fontaine Fox, famous as the creator of the Toonerville Trolley and all the comic characters inhabiting the land of make-believe served by that clanking juggernaut, was born in Louisville, Kentucky, on June 4, 1884. It was on a belt line in that city that he discovered the original of the car which to-day the Skipper pilots in more than 250 newspapers in the United States and Canada, under the guidance of the Bell Syndicate.

By James Montgomery Flagg

"I have just one rule for the cartoons," says Mr. Fox. "They must have a thought that is original; it must be something that could happen and it must be laughable."

Mr. Fox began as a reporter and sketch artist on the Louisville *Herald.* He drifted from reportorial work to cartooning. He lives at Roslyn, Long Island, and has an office at Manhasset. Hobby—golf.

Alexander Woollcott, wit, dramatist actor, dramatic critic and radio broadcaster, is a shortish, heavy-set man with tousled hair, a mustache and eyes that peer through horn-rimmed glasses. He has a large radio audience to whom he confided that he was born at Phalanx, New Jersey, January 19, forty-seven years ago, after which the village doctor reported, "Another boy over at the Woollcott's, darn it." He went to Hamilton College, became a New York dramatic critic, served in the great war, came back to his journalistic work, and relinquished his nightly duties at the theater because he didn't like jostling Broadway crowds. He lives at "Wits End" on East 51st Street overlooking the East River. His "Shouts and Murmurs" in *The New Yorker* has established him as a stylist.

"Billy the Oysterman" is the third of a family dynasty of oystermen and well-known restaurateurs. At his spacious tavern in downtown New York, which has in addition to its oyster bar a big open oven, "Billy" Ockendon estimates that in thirty years he has served more than 41,600,000 oysters. Neither he nor his father, who served Manhattan beaux and belles in the eighties, ever discovered an oyster which contained a pearl of value. Many celebrities from various fields lunch here daily. "Billy" greets everyone personally, knows almost all his guests' names. Oysters, asserts this authority, are a delicacy, should never be eaten with condiments. He never eats oysters himself.

Pach Bros.

What's the Name, Please?

Doumergue — France's February Premier—*doo-marg* (a *g* on the end of *mare*).

Cheron—his selection for Vice-Premier—*share-on, on* as in *song.*

Herriot—thrice Premier, now Minister of State—*air-yo.*

Tardieu—ditto, ditto, ditto, ditto—*tar-dyu, u* as in *burn.*

Barthou—once Premier, now Minister of Foreign Affairs—*bar-too.*

Pétain—Marshal of France, now Minister of War—*pay-tan* (lop off the *g* from *tang*).

—**Frank H. Vizetelly.**

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At the Observation Post

Ellis Island's Importance as Our Chief Gateway Stressed By the Resignation of Edward Corsi as Commissioner of Immigration After His Excellent Record in the Job

ALMOST at the same time that the United States adopted national prohibition it also shut its door on immigration. The one occurred in 1919, the other in 1921.

The fact that these two reversals of policy came so close together is not a mere coincidence. The historian will discover, if he hasn't already, that they had a common source—namely, in the jealousy of the country toward the city, which in turn was largely the product of a racial antipathy.

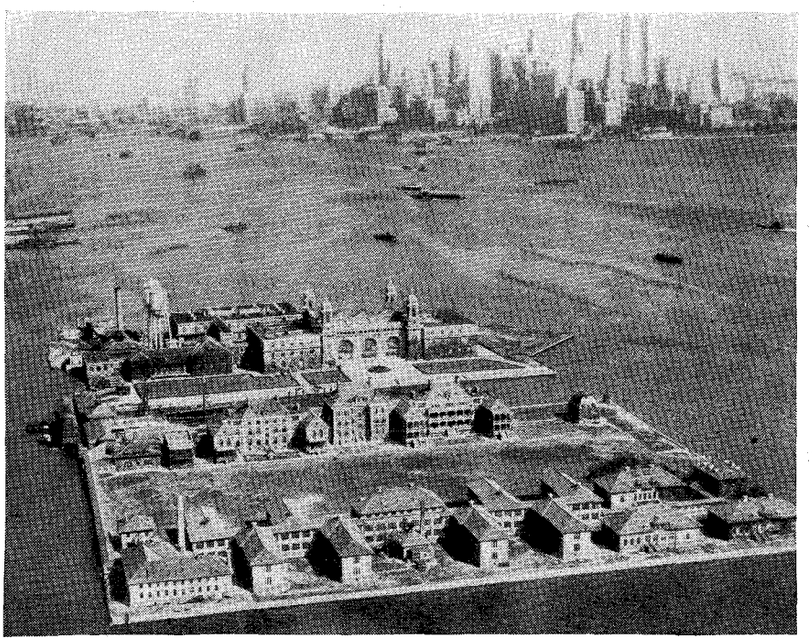
The countryside had remained for more than a century predominantly Anglo-Saxon. The cities meanwhile had absorbed a heterogeneous influx of aliens so enormous that they ceased to reflect the traditional mores. The countryman on a visit to the city felt himself in a foreign land and he found it easy to blame the city's sins—including those of the saloon—on the foreigner. Don't we all?

In any event, the Anti-Saloon League and its allied organizations did. In the campaign first to promulgate the Eighteenth Amendment and then to defend it no opportunity was lost to identify the opposition with those "un-American" influences predominant in the city. The war helped, of course, and subsequently the agitation found its extreme expression in the revival and brief efflorescence of the Ku Klux Klan. Little wonder that immigration restriction came when it did.

The point is that, unlike prohibition, it shows every sign of permanency. It is not in the Constitution. Congress to-morrow, with the President's approval, might by majority vote repeal it. Yet who can foresee the day when again the United States will invite to its shores a million or more strangers a year? That period of hospitality is past.

And with it has faded the notoriety of Ellis Island. Only occasionally now does this most famous of national gateways appear in the news. It did so the other day with the resignation of Edward Corsi, the youngest Commissioner of Immigration ever to boss the Island.

Mr. Corsi was himself an immigrant. As a child he came over with his parents from Abruzzi, Italy, entering through the very door, wide open then, which he was later to guard so carefully. This ironical circumstance has helped to dramatize his resignation. Its significance, however, rests on a deeper foundation.



Acme

The Gateway to America: Ellis Island in Upper New York Bay

For Corsi, curiously enough, was especially fitted for the new rôle which Commissioners of Immigration must play with the damming of the flow. The problem before them to-day is no longer one of impersonal administration, involving mass inspection and the orderly clearance of a ceaseless mob pressing for admittance. It is one of selection, requiring constant personal attention to individual cases and the interpretation of a body of law much more meticulous and intricate than the old rules.

An important consequence of restriction has been to make Ellis Island as much an emigrant as an immigrant station. One may even say that its major activities now are concerned with deportation, since, of course, to slam the front door is to challenge entrance through the back and to multiply the number of aliens illegally in the country. In one year during the régime of Mr. Doak, as Secretary of Labor, Ellis Island received and dispatched abroad 36,000 deportees. Compare this figure with the 35,000 immigrants legally admitted last year, the smallest total in 100 years.

For the purpose of picking up the unwelcome guest the Island maintains a detective force whose duties carry its members far afield. Every day through their efforts it has an average of 1,500 persons in potential custody, tho its main policy is to prevent unnecessary detention. As the court of last resort for the deportee it also maintains a law division. So altogether it is quite as busy as of yore, but is now more of a home for a large administrative staff—numbering 450—than a huge clearing house for impatient transients.

As superintendent of the mill Corsi fitted into the picture admirably. Himself an immigrant, he grew up in the great melting-pot on New York's lowest East Side. For fourteen years before his appointment in 1931 he had been head of Harlem House, devoted to the social betterment of a large immigrant neighborhood. He knows the alien and his problems with an intimacy and understanding sympathy.

His three years as Commissioner naturally ripened his ability to cope with the delicate task at Ellis Island. To his intimacy with the immigrant he added a complete familiarity with the law and with the machinery of its enforcement.

He learned their faults. For instance, he would modify the system, authorized originally by President Hoover, which gives American consuls abroad czar-like powers in the selection of immigrants. The latter, he believes, should have the right of appeal to the Department of Labor. And he would give the Commissioner at Ellis Island greater discretion in the application of rules which divide families, exempting from the quota the immediate relatives, otherwise acceptable, of immigrants already admitted.

Tho a Republican appointee his value in his post has had cordial appreciation from his recent superiors in Washington.

Then why the resignation? The reasons are obscure and the question is hardly important as it affects Mr. Corsi's fortunes. It is well worth asking, however, with reference to the unhappy habit in this country of changing executives as fast as they learn how best to perform their duties. Given a wise appointment the job at Ellis Island, as so many other difficult jobs in the public service, deserves to be considered in the light of a career and not as a plum of politics.

W. M. H.

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What the "Little Revolution" Did for France

People's Revolt Brings a Government of National Union, Led by Doumergue, and the Smashing of the "Left" Cartel, Which Had Misgoverned the Country Since 1932

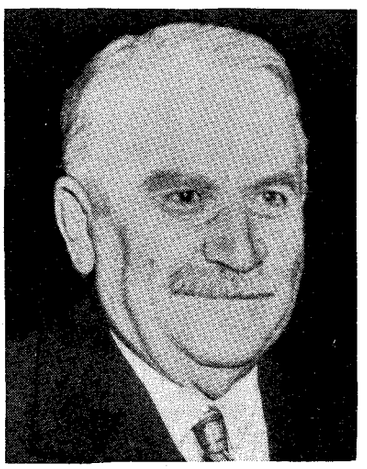
THE National Union Cabinet under the Premiership of former President Gaston Doumergue brought into service to restore moral authority of the Government in France six former Premiers among its twenty members. With its coming into power the "little revolution" of February 6-7 was ended. Twelve persons lost their lives in the rioting at the Place de la Concorde and elsewhere, it was officially stated, and many hundreds, of whom about half were policemen, were injured. It was held to be remarkable that the death toll was so small in view of the fury of the populace, which was directed at what they called a dishonest and incompetent Chamber of Deputies.

Two objectives of their demonstrations were attained. First, the Left cartel—or trust—of Radicals and Socialists, which has governed the country with many misadventures since the elections of 1932 and gave the country eight successive cabinets during that time, was smashed. Second, in place of it was established what has been called Doumergue's "four-man directorate," the Government of National Union in which he, a non-party man, André Tardieu, Center Republican, Edouard Herriot, Radical Socialist, and Jean Louis Barthou, Union Democrat and Radical, are the leading figures. Each has served as Premier.

André Tardieu

Mr. Tardieu and Mr. Herriot are "Ministers without Portfolio," which means they head no particular bureau of the Government. Mr. Tardieu, some predict, will be the most powerful factor in the "four-man directorate." He is fifty-seven years of age. Mr. Herriot is sixty-one, and besides being a Deputy and having been Premier 1924-25 and also in 1926 and 1932, has been Mayor of the commercial city of Lyons since 1905. He resigned his post as Premier in 1932 when the Chamber rejected his proposal to pay to the United States the instalment of $19,261,432 which was due December 15 of that year. Many French political leaders were reported confidentially to be in accord with his stand on the French debt to the United States, but he is said to have been the only one courageous enough to declare his convictions openly on this matter, which has caused so much ill-feeling between the two republics. Mr. Barthou, who is Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Doumergue Cabinet, has been a Senator, and was Premier from 1910 to 1913 and in 1930, is seventy-one years of age. Mr. Doumergue is seventy.

Soon after the Doumergue National Union Cabinet took office on February 10, French Labor organizations began a nationwide general strike to protest against reactionary, Fascist and Royalist elements



© Keystone

Gaston Doumergue

in the "little revolution" of February 6-7. The strike was called by the Socialist unions, the General Confederation of Labor (C. G. T.) and the Communist unions, the United General Confederation of Labor (C. G. T. U.). It meant, according to an "appeal to the people of Paris," issued by *Le Populaire*, newspaper organ of the Unified Socialist Party (S. F. I.), that all the proletariat of France was summoned to "a peaceable but ample and coherent protest against the real dangers to public freedom, to the workers' right and to the republican régime, represented by the Fascists who recently attempted an attack upon Paris."

Jean Louis Barthou

But the Communist daily *L'Humanité* was more violent in its demand for the formation of picket lines at factories, railroad stations and subway and bus terminals. At the same time Leon Jouhaux, Secretary-General of the Socialist Confederation, announced that while the strike movement would "assume an importance never before attained" it would be powerful but peaceable. "We want no rioting," he said.

Yet on February 13 all France went back to work after a day's general strike and the rioting of the preceding week, and the country was calmer than it had been for eight days. There was still some nervous tension in Paris, according to a wireless message to the New York *Times* from that city.

But Gaston Doumergue's presence at the head of a government of party truce was reported to have reassured all parties that no extreme measures needed to be feared. The strike was considered a great success by the strike leaders but was described as a fiasco by their opponents.

Meanwhile the Doumergue Government got to work swiftly and vigorously to strike hard against the possibility of a German union with Austria. In a statement written for the United Press Premier Doumergue sent the following message to the world on the situation in France: "Friends of France have been, I know, painfully moved by the events of recent days, of which certain reports abroad have been regrettably exaggerated as to their gravity.

"I am of the conviction that after these difficult moments, all Frenchmen now are placing our common interest above everything else and will support their Government in its great effort to calm passions, which is our immediate aim.

Edouard Herriot

"The economic crisis existing in the entire world is without precedent in its rigor; people suffer; in many hearts faith in the future is shaken. Just as the duty of any government head is to strengthen peace between nations, the task of all citizens in these difficult hours is to contribute actively in his country to the moral union of all men in good will."

Looking backward at France's "little revolution" of February 6 P. H. Philip, in a Paris message to the New York *Times*, found that the whole movement was, in its essentials, one against the Chamber of Deputies. There were of course other motives and other elements with an objective of their own, as for instance the Royalists, and the incipient Fascists without any real leader to give them direction and hope. There were war veterans who came to express their thousand different discontents.

But permeating the whole movement from the time when it began early in January with the revelation of the Bayonne pawnshop scandal, Mr. Philip pointed out, was a desire to have done with the pretense of those 600 deputies, who sit in the French Parliament, that they are the real Government of the country. That is the situation which has arisen, for "little by little, but with increasing authority" the Chamber has been usurping lately the power of the Executive with the result that nothing has been accomplished.

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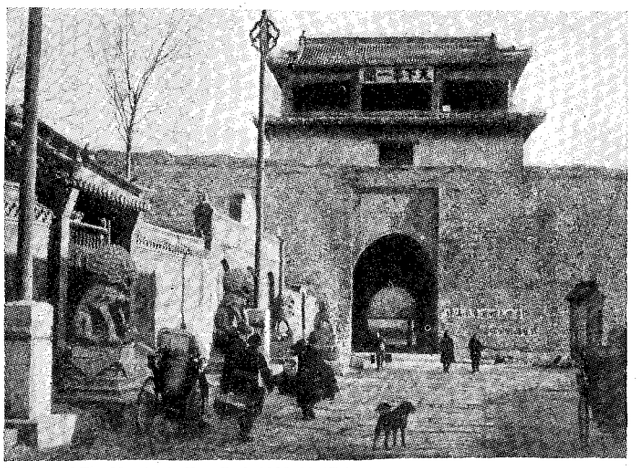
A Franco-Japanese Trade Pact for Manchuria

SOME mystery arose when the announcement that a Franco-Japanese consortium, providing for a fifteen-year credit to the South Manchuria Railway, which is owned by the Japanese Government, for the building up of business enterprises in Manchuria, was denied in Paris by Etienne Fougere, President of the National Association for Economic Expansion. News of the agreement was given out at Tokyo by André d'Olivier, representative in the Far East of the same association. Paris reports said it was obvious that Mr. d'Olivier and the organization that sent him to the East were talking at cross-purposes. Apparently, wrote a Paris correspondent of the New York *Times*, Mr. d'Olivier has prepared for the organization of a Franco-Japanese consortium and considered that he had the necessary authority to clinch the deal, but those in Paris who ought to know declared he had not.



Courtesy of The Manchuria Year Book 1932-33 (Tokyo)

First Gate of the Great Chinese Wall at Shanhaikwan

Meanwhile the agreement, which has been approved by the Kwantung Army (the Japanese forces in Manchuria), the South Manchuria Railway and the Foreign Office still lacked the endorsement of the Japanese Ministry of Overseas Affairs, but it was predicted that would be shortly given and then the agreement would be signed and immediately become effective.

Mr. d'Olivier, who has been in the Far East for several months preparing the way for this enterprise of the French National Association for Economic Expansion, told Wilfrid Fleisher, Tokyo correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune* and American owner of the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, that the Franco-Japanese arrangement provided for creation of an agency for placing orders with French firms. The board of the consortium, he related, will have twelve members—six Japanese and six French—and the President will be Count Hirotaro Hayashi, President of the South Manchuria Railway. Other Japanese members of the Board will be five directors of the railway.

On the French side will be Etienne Fougere, President of the National Association for Economic Expansion, in which are thirty-eight groups of French exporting industries. He will be vice-president of the consortium while Mr. d'Olivier will be administrator. The four other French members of the board will be the heads of leading subsidiary concerns in this National Association.

These French interests, it was pointed out, include the Comité des Forges (French Steel Trust), the Syndicat de la Construction d'Electrique and the Federation de la Mecanique, together with four large contracting firms, of foremost standing in France. Ostensibly the consortium was designed to ascertain the needs of Manchuria and place orders with French firms, but in practise, Mr. Fleisher reported, the South Manchuria Railway will simply order what it wants from those concerned. The French industrialists were said to be willing to allow a credit of fifteen years for goods sold.

According to Mr. d'Olivier the agreement is not exclusive because it does not prevent other countries from making similar agreements. Yet he expressed the opinion that no other country was likely to offer terms so favorable as the fifteen-year credit. This latter was possible, he said, because the French did not fear becoming involved in quarrels in the Far East and because the credit of the South Manchuria Railway was regarded by them as being "as good as gold." As quoted by this correspondent Mr. d'Olivier stated further:

"We will begin with business on a small scale and we hope it will grow as Manchukuo (the Japanese-created state in Manchuria) develops. The capitalization of 100,000 yen (currently about $29,800), with which we are starting the consortium, must not be taken as indicating the amount of the business we expect, as no capital actually is required to start business, and it can always be increased as time goes on. The capital was put up privately for 'face.' There is much to be done in Manchuria, and as peace is assured the business will grow."

The materials expected to be provided for Manchuria by the chief French industries were listed as being equipment for railroads, harbors and all kinds of buildings.

Coincidentally with Mr. d'Olivier's announcement came the report that Mr. Knoll, Commercial Secretary of the German Embassy at Tokyo, had just returned from Manchuria, where he investigated the possibilities of German trade. At Changchun (Hsinching) he met a representative of the Stinnes interests and it was reported that the Germans were offering to sell machinery to Manchuria in exchange for soya beans. The commercial importance of the soya bean and its products—oil and cake—has made Manchuria famous.

Air Strength of the Nations

FRANCE has the strongest air force in the world. Ranking next to her in power Prime Minister J. Ramsay MacDonald put Soviet Russia. This was his statement in the House of Commons in reply to a question from Captain Harold Balfour. It has been estimated in London, according to a United Press correspondent, that the Soviet Union possesses approximately 1,400 planes of first-line strength, altho the total military strength is unknown. What surprized Mr. MacDonald's hearers was to learn that the Soviet Union should be second in air strength, altho the United States, reputed to have 1,050 first-line planes and a total military strength of 2,300, hitherto had been ranked by most military experts as second to France. The military air strength of the leading Powers was reported as follows:

	First line	Total strength
France	1,650	3,000
Russia	1,400	——
United States	1,050	2,300
Italy	1,050	1,507
Britain	850	1,434
Japan	800 to 1,000	1,939

Mr. MacDonald also agreed with Captain Balfour's contentions that the Soviet air force was 60 per cent. stronger than the British Royal Air Force.

Woman's Status in Burma

A Burmese woman has a joint ownership in her husband's property, inherits the whole of it on his death, and, if she marries again, has the right to retain half of it, the rest going to his children. She is mistress of the house, holds the family purse, and is a capable and careful housewife. This information was given at a dinner of the Woman's Freedom League in London by Dr. Ma Saw Sa, the woman invited by the British Government to join the Burmese delegation to the Joint Select Committee on Indian Constitutional Reform.

Dr. Sa also said, according to a London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*, that in all grades of Burmese society the woman's duty is to give personal attention to the household cooking, to the care of her children and to the sick. Because she was such an important and useful member of the community, the Burmese woman, Dr. Sa considered, was entitled to a proper position in the Constitution.

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In Jugoslavia Where East and West Meet

By Emil Lengyel

Editor's Note—*The Balkan pact of non-aggression, which has long been talked about, was signed—since the following article was written—by the Foreign Ministers of Roumania, Turkey, Jugoslavia and Greece. They bound themselves to respect one another's territorial integrity for ten years. While there was much rejoicing over the conclusion of the agreement in the countries parties to the pact, Bulgaria was discontented over details of it, and especially over Article 2, which prohibits any signatory Power from concluding an agreement with any other Balkan State without consulting the other signatories. The London* Times *asserted that any Balkan pact which omitted Bulgaria and Albania was "a contradiction in terms." Albania was left out, it was said, probably because the Greek and the Turkish Governments wished to avoid offending Italy, which might be described as its protector. Bulgaria was described as not prepared to renounce all hope of an agreement on revision of the onerous clauses of the Treaty of Neuilly.*

On the Main Street of Skoplje, in the southern part of the Kingdom of Jugoslavia, stood a group of Mohammedan girls giggling merrily behind their heavy black veils. Since religious laws do not forbid young women to show their legs, the shortness of their skirts more than compensated for the length of their veils. Young girls in the stylish gowns of this modern age rubbed shoulders with the young Mohammedans. This region of the Balkan peninsula, in Europe's southeast corner, is rich in human types and in problems.

At a street corner a hunchback watched the parade of youth in the twilight Corso. He wore the white cap of the Albanians. In the next house a quilt worker was hard at work in a shop which had neither window nor door. He wore a red fez with a white cloth around it, the symbol of the pious man who knows his Koran by heart. In front of his house a couple of gypsy girls were collecting cigarette ends in tiny cups. There were also many Greek peasants in their national garb and several Bosnians.

In this picturesque town of the Macedonian part of Jugoslavia East and West do meet, and their meeting takes place on the bridge across the River Vardar. The old Turkish quarter is on one side of the river. It has a fascinating "flea-market" where one can buy the most rickety furniture of the world. In the old town the oil lamp casts its sickly light on Oriental faces.

The new town is on the opposite side of the river, and it is also known as the Six House Section, because a few years ago it had only six straggling huts instead of the rows of modern houses which now stand there. In this part of Skoplje electricity has banished obscurity and the inhabitants know what the bath-tub is meant for. Between the two parts of the town there is a modern theater of ample proportions.

In this part of eastern Europe not only nationalities but also religions meet. When the night falls on Skoplje, the muezzin calls the faithful to their devotions. On the top of a hill is an Orthodox church, some four hundred years old. In a side-street Serbian and Spanish inscriptions announce the hours of worship of a Jewish synagogue. The gypsies have their own religion.

Jugoslav Shepherd in National Costume

In about half an hour I saw only one automobile cross the Vardar bridge. Not that Skoplje is not anxious to stimulate automobile travel. There were five traffic policemen around the bridge to direct the motorist. But one had to walk scarcely more than half an hour to be taken back some two thousand years. On the outskirts of the town I saw a wooden plough being dragged by a horse, a mule and a woman.

The large variety of nationalities, religions and contrasts of civilizations dramatize Jugoslavia's greatest problems. Altho Skoplje is one of the most interesting towns of the South Slav Kingdom, it is by no means unique. It is an excellent place, however, to meet the country's difficulties face to face and, especially, to obtain information about the most recent developments of the Macedonian question, which has so long been harassing the Balkans.

"The Macedonian question does not exist any more," the Mayor of Skoplje, Yossif Mihaylovich, told me. The Mayor lived in Pittsburgh for some time and he speaks flawless English. "Macedonia is one of the most quiet spots of the Kingdom."

Some time after this interview the surprizing announcement was issued at the headquarters of the Macedonian Committee in the Bulgarian capital, Sofia, that the granting of political and cultural rights to the Macedonians of Jugoslavia would pave the way of peace in that part of the Balkans. The very fact that the committee suggested a peaceful settlement, instead of having recourse to acts of terrorism, bodes well for the peace of southern Jugoslavia.

Some improvement is also noticeable in the relations of Serbians and Croatians.

Jugoslavia's progress in improving her relations with her neighbors has been the most hopeful sign of the New Deal in the Balkans. Not long ago it seemed as if a stray bullet discharged by a drunken soldier might set fire to the frontier between Jugoslavia and Italy. The Italians could not forget the loss of Dalmatia, which their allies promised them during the World War, and gave to the Jugoslavs at the Peace Conference. For Italy this mountainous strip of territory meant security from the eastern neighbor and entering wedge into the Balkans.

Now, however, Premier Mussolini no longer vociferates against the Jugoslavs. He seems to be much more concerned with the danger of the National Socialism of his disciple and admirer, Adolf Hitler.

The greatest recent improvement in Jugoslavia's foreign relations has been with Bulgaria, the eastern neighbor. What a surprize it must have been to the old generation of the Balkans to see Czar Boris III of Bulgaria visiting King Alexander I of Jugoslavia amidst the jubilation of a deliriously happy Belgrade.

The vast change that has come over the Balkans is one of the results of the World War. Czarist Russia was displaced by the Soviets that have no headache about Constantinople, and the traditional Russian intrigues in the Balkans are not noticeable, except by those who like to see nightmares everywhere. The Austro-Hungarian Monarchy belongs to the past and Germany's "Drang nach Osten" may belong to the future. The German National Socialist agitation has found no fertile soil in the Balkans, except in Roumania.

Italy, France and England are the only Great Powers with stakes in the game, but the resistance of the Balkan countries against their interference is increasing. A veritable deluge of treaties of amity and conciliation has brought the Balkan countries closer together than at any time in their history. The dictator of Jugoslavia, King Alexander, seems to be fully alive to the advantages of a broad-minded foreign policy. He would be a disappointing statesman, indeed, if he failed to realize that what the Balkans need more than anything else is to clean out old hatreds, and to give the Balkans a New Deal of friendship.

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Fashioning New Mirrors for the Stars

Formerly the Casting of Large Telescope Reflectors Was Exclusively a European Art, But in the Last Few Years America Has Definitely Taken the Lead

NEARLY three tons of glass are now slowly cooling in an annealing oven at Corning, New York—glass which, a year or so hence, will be catching the shining images of stars and planets for the astronomers of the McDonald Observatory, now being built on Mount Locke, in southwestern Texas.

When finished, the huge piece of glass will be a mirror eighty inches in diameter and twelve inches thick, with an upper concave surface one and a quarter inches deep. At its center will be a hole thirteen and a half inches in diameter, through which the light rays caught by the big mirror will be reflected to the eyepiece.

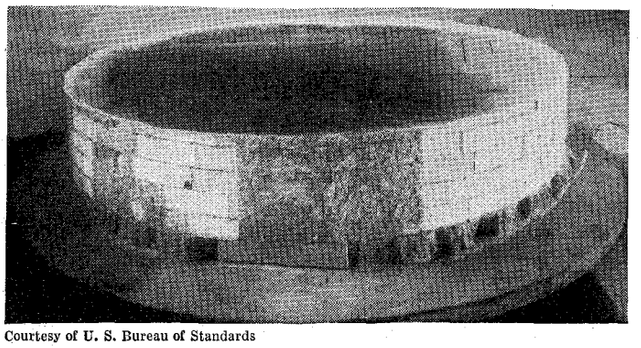
The eighty-inch mirror will be the second largest in the world, exceeded only by the 100-inch reflector at the Mt. Wilson Observatory, Pasadena, California. It will be an all-American product, and its successful casting here represents a milestone in American glass-making. Formerly the casting of large telescope mirrors was exclusively a European art. The 100-inch disc of the Mt. Wilson telescope, for instance, was cast at the St. Gobain works in France (tho ground and polished here), about the beginning of the war. The works at St. Gobain were later destroyed; most glass telescope castings of this kind are now made in Paris.

The first large glass cast in this country was courageously undertaken by the U. S. Bureau of Standards in 1927, after various commercial glass concerns declined to undertake the proposition of making a disc not less than sixty-one inches in diameter for the Perkins Observatory at Delaware, Ohio. The Bureau of Standards made four unsuccessful attempts to pour the glass. Each time it cracked and was ruined during cooling. The mold was then enlarged, and a successful pouring of borosilicate glass was made in May, 1927.

For nine months thereafter this embryo telescope mirror lay slowly cooling in the annealing oven—cooling so slowly that all internal strains that might cause cracking could become adjusted through the natural flow of the material. At last, on January 21, 1928, the mold was broken open and the huge casting exposed to view. Careful testing showed the disc to be so good that a sixty-nine-inch mirror could be made from it instead of the smaller one planned. Perkins Observatory accordingly changed the proportions of its telescope to accommodate a larger reflector, and it was ground and polished at the factory of J. W. Fecker, at Pittsburgh.

This mirror is now in use. Its completion not only gave us another fine eye for viewing the sky, but the careful studies made by the Bureau of Standards made it possible for American glass concerns to cast similarly successful blanks for telescope mirrors.

The Perkins Observatory mirror weighs 3,000 pounds, and has a replacement value of $50,000. The McDonald Observatory mirror will weigh about 5,000 pounds when finished, and it is almost impossible at present to say what the total cost will be. The casting was made of pyrex glass at the works of the Corning Glass Works, which firm last year cast America's second large mirror, a seventy-six-inch disc now being finished for the University of Toronto. The extremely delicate job of grinding and polishing the eighty-inch mirror will be done by the Warner & Swasey Company, at Cleveland, Ohio, after it has cooled three months or so at Corning. The finishing operation will take from one to two years. During the latter stages, so exacting is the work, grinding will be limited to fifteen minutes a day so that the mirror will not be distorted by the heat from the workman's body or from the grinding.



Courtesy of U. S. Bureau of Standards

The first large glass casting ever made in this country—the blank for the sixty-nine-inch mirror for Perkins Observatory

Most people think of a telescope as a long tube with a lens in one end and an eyepiece in the other. In instruments of this kind, known as *refracting* telescopes, the light is gathered by a large lens and focused in an eyepiece. Very large astronomical telescopes make use of another principle, that of reflection, because of the difficulty of making successful large refracting telescopes. In reflecting telescopes the light from distant objects is collected by a huge concave mirror, called the speculum, and focused on a smaller mirror, which in turn transmits the light to an eyepiece. When used for taking photographs the eyepiece is replaced by a camera.

Since the light-gathering power of a telescope mirror is proportional to its area, the bigger the mirror the more useful it will be—within certain limits. Thus, a 100-inch mirror should theoretically be able to "see" four times as much as a fifty-inch one. The 100-inch telescope at Mt. Wilson sees about as far as light can travel in 300,000,000 years.

Observatories have continually sought ways—and means—of building larger telescopes, but limits are soon reached. In one direction they are mainly mechanical and financial. Large mirrors mount rapidly in weight as their size is increased; the cost of making them and of building proper mountings increases even faster. Granting that these obstacles can be overcome, there are others which probably can not be. A most serious one is inherent in the magnification produced by the mirror itself, which enlarges everything within its field, whether desired or not. Even the effects of air currents are magnified, so that in a very large mirror the stars often look as though viewed through a rapidly-moving liquid.

The 200-inch reflecting telescope to be built in the next few years at Mt. Wilson (the glass for it will be cast soon by the Corning Glass Works) will be about as large a telescope as it is practical to make. It will cost $12,000,000 and will weigh (mirror, mounting and accessories) 1,600 tons. Theoretically it will gather about 2,000.000 times as much light as the human eye, four times as much as the 100-inch telescope at the same observatory. How many new objects in the universe it will reveal can not be foretold, but whatever they are, astronomers will probably never be able actually to see beyond them—unless a way can be found for bringing distant objects visually nearer.

One such means, indeed, has already been suggested—the creation of an "electronic" telescope—a huge artificial retina closely dotted with minute light-sensitive cells—perhaps tiny droplets of pure silver—in which light sent by distant stars may be changed into electrical impulses. Light could thus be amplified millions of times, somewhat as sound is amplified through radio tubes, and converted into a picture of gigantic size. This idea—not a particularly new one—was most recently advanced by Dr. François Henroteau of the Dominion Observatory, Ottawa, Canada. The difficulty is to get enough dots on the area to provide the sufficient resolving power.

Dr. Henroteau has devised a method by which he can make a plate with 25,000,000 silver dots to the square inch, evenly spaced. This is much finer than the particles on any photographic film. The astronomer believes that with his method an instrument could be made that would equal or surpass the projected 200-inch reflector.

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What Do We Know About the Mystery of Life?

By Jerome Alexander
Chemist and Engineer; Editor of *Colloid Chemistry*

HOW did life originate? How do living things make new living matter? What distinguishes the quick from the dead?

A tentative answer to such questions, which touch the very mystery of life itself, may be had by assembling from diverse sciences some of the scattered pieces of this complicated but fascinating jig-saw puzzle, and fitting them into an intelligible picture.

Starting from Virchow's maxim, *omnis cellula e cellula* (every cell from a cell), patient cytologists showed that when cells duplicate themselves, there appear at the equators of the dividing cells pairs of *chromosomes,* tiny strings or clumps of chromatin or dye-accepting substance. Shortly before cells split, each chromosome is found, in some mysterious fashion, to have produced a duplicate of itself.

Going to the next lower level come the *geneticists,* whose work is so important that one of them, Prof. T. H. Morgan, has just been awarded the Nobel prize in medicine. By meticulous experiments they proved that the chromosomes contain immense numbers of particulate units called *genes,* which determine what a cell can do.

Differences in the genes of seeds make the same soil yield pines or oaks, onions or lilies. The genes transferred to us by our parents determine not only that we shall be human beings, but also, to a large extent, our individual appearance and character. Carrying the results of millions of years of evolution, they are by far the most precious substance known. The steady specificity of genes keeps animals and plants breeding true.

The general rule is that a chromosome, when duplicated, has its genes, often numbering thousands, strung together in the same relative order as in the original chromosome. This can only mean that each gene in the gene-string or chromosome duplicates itself next to itself, in a manner somewhat analogous to printing or molding. Since chromosomes are of the order of a few microns (thousandths of a millimeter), genes must be colloidal, that is, of near-molecular or even molecular dimensions. These unseen but demonstrable life-units accurately direct the chemical changes that occur in living things—and in addition, they actually reproduce themselves.

The scene now shifts to other sciences, to chemistry and physical chemistry, to the ever-extending group of *catalysts,* substances whose presence can direct the nature and speed of chemical change. Berzelius, who coined the word "catalysis," rightly attributed the action of catalysts to "the electrochemical affinities of matter." Catalysts act like judges marrying or divorcing susceptible molecules that come within their electronic jurisdiction.

The potent colloidal catalysts or "ferments" produced in living cells (such as pepsin, diastase) are termed *enzymes.* So similar in action to enzymes are the colloidal metal catalysts, that Bredig termed them "inorganic ferments." Recently, by anchoring amino groups in ground-up cellulose fibers, he has synthesized something suspiciously like an enzyme.

Application of knowledge regarding catalysts appears to explain the basic phenomena of life. Thus we may regard genes as *autocatalytic catalysts,* that is, catalysts which direct the formation of particles just like themselves. Bacteriophages ("bacteria-eaters") and most of the ultramicroscopic "filter-passers" or ultrafiltrable viruses which cause such diseases as smallpox, measles, common colds, rabies and infantile paralysis, appear to consist mainly, if not entirely, of small groups of self-duplicating gene-like units, apparently much simpler in structure than cells.

In nature, genes sometimes undergo heritable changes, resulting in noticeable changes in the plant or animal involved. On the other hand, the normal development of plants and animals, from single initial cells, seems due to the fact that changes in the original cellular catalysts follow a regular sequence. At approximate times, fixed by conditions, the original catalysts apparently undergo modification by specific molecules, many of which are supplied by the parents to the germ, seed or egg. Abnormal modifying molecules, from whatever source, may cause pathogenic activities or developments of cells—that is, disease. For instance, a substance found in certain tars, 1, 2-benzpyrene, has been identified as a cancer-producing material. Many other chemicals are known that produce similarly characteristic changes in cell behavior.

Jerome Alexander

Biological and evolutionary evidence points to the view that life originated in the relatively simple ultramicroscopic zone and gradually became more and more complex. Hypothetically, the simplest living unit would be a *moleculobiont,* a self-catalyzing molecular catalyst. We have no definite evidence of the existence of anything so simple to-day. Nevertheless, unobserved and practically unobservable spontaneous generation in the ultramicroscopic field *may* be taking place continually.

Should we ever discover how to synthesize a truly living unit, the strain might be kept alive for years, as Carrel has done with a fragment of chicken heart at the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. But such artificial life, if left to shift for itself under natural conditions, would probably have only a vanishingly small chance of survival in the presence of innumerable competitors already well established.

The Relative Sizes of Small Things

If one millimeter (0.038 inch) were stretched out into 1,000 miles—say from New York to Chicago—various physical and biological units in the same relative magnification would be approximately as represented below:

Physical Units		*Biological Units*
Smallest visible particle	50 miles	
		Cells Nucleus Chromosomes
Smallest microscopically visible particle	¼ mile	
Upper colloidal limits	500 feet	
		Bacteriophage Gene
Lower colloidal limits	25 feet	
Molecules (medium sized)	Elephant	*Moleculobiont* (hypothetical simplest life)
Atoms	Man	
Electrons	$\frac{1}{40{,}000}$ inch	
Protons	$\frac{1}{8{,}000{,}000}$ inch	

J.A.

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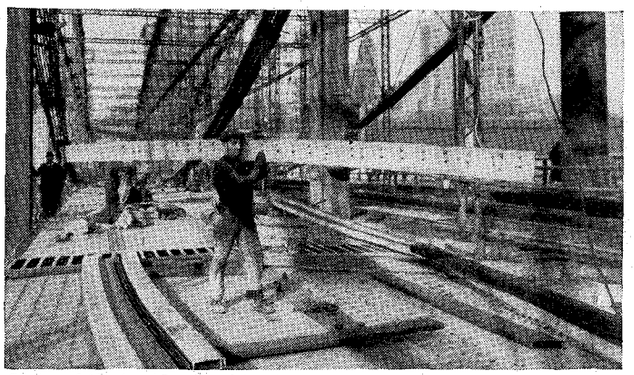
Aluminum Scores Triumph as Bridge Material

Reflooring of the Historic Smithfield Street Structure in Pittsburgh Saves the Cost of a New Bridge

The strong, light aluminum alloys that have been used effectively in a variety of ways in the last few years have at length succeeded, in a demonstration of major importance, in recommending themselves to structural engineers.



Courtesy of Aluminum Company of America

Workmen carrying 8-inch aluminum alloy distributer channel 21 feet long, which weighs but 104 pounds. A similar channel in steel would weigh 292 pounds

The demonstration was the reflooring of the historic Smithfield Street Bridge at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, thereby saving the cost of a new bridge.

The Smithfield Street Bridge, more than fifty years old, had been a problem for many years. It had not originally been built to withstand the strain of modern traffic, yet was strategically located as an important unit in the city's traffic system. An attempt was made to strengthen the trusses of the old bridge in 1928, but the results were not satisfactory.

About a year ago the city authorities made a new study of the bridge to see what could be done.

A Big Saving

It was estimated that a new bridge would probably cost $1,250,000 or more, and the construction would take considerable time, whereas if the dead load of the bridge could be lightened by some means the old structure would serve the traffic needs for many years to come at low cost. The engineers determined to accomplish this by reflooring the structure with aluminum alloy, surfacing it with asphalt.

The work was done last fall, requiring exactly twenty-four days from the time traffic was closed off until the bridge was opened again. In the meantime the old steel floor had been stripped away and the new one put on, with a total saving in dead weight of about 700 tons. The rapidity with which the change was made was due, according to articles recently appearing in *Engineering News Record*, to careful planning and in part to pre-fabrication of many sections of the new floor, a feat made possible by their lightness. The reflooring job cost less than $300,000, and engineers who have recently examined the bridge estimate that the structure will now stand another twenty-five years or more.

Previously the new aluminum alloys had been used as structural materials in a number of overhead traveling cranes and in the framework of the conservatory at the United States Botanic Garden at Washington, but these installations at the national capital are hardly comparable, in the structural engineer's mind, to a major bridge floor, which has been so successfully completed in Pittsburgh.

A New Science of Climate

The weather that affects us most personally is often that limited to the relatively small space we occupy and may have little relation to the general weather conditions about which meteorologists talk.

Significant differences in localized weather can be found in amazingly short distances. One European student of this subject recently found greater differences in temperature between ground level and six feet above it among the trees of a forest, than was shown on official records of "general" temperatures between cities on the coast and hundreds of miles inland.

Knowledge of these climatic changes affecting small areas is especially important to some scientists, especially ecologists, who study the intimate details of the social life of plants and animals in nature. Need for this knowledge, it is reported by *Science Service*, has caused the development of a new science called "microclimatology." It is the climatology of little spaces, and it is expected to reveal many important facts about the specific weather conditions which human beings, cats and dogs, cabbages and corn stalks, and other small bodies are up against.

Science Snap-shots

Yellow Fever Serum

Yellow fever, that scourge of the tropics which has been brought under control in many areas by mosquito control, has now received another blow through the discovery of a serum which immunizes human beings against it. The serum was recently announced by Dr. George E. Vincent, former president of the Rockefeller Foundation, at the California Institute of Technology. The serum, he said, resulted from more than eight years of research which cost the lives of several workers.

Ancient Eagle

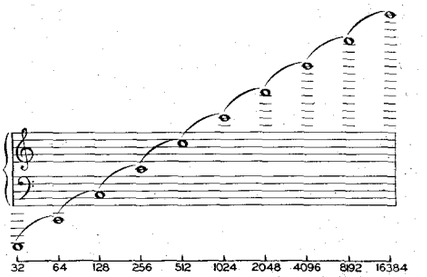
Fossil bones of a large eagle, found in rocks in Wyoming by George F. Sternberg, have been examined by Dr. Alexander Wetmore, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, and prove to be those of a hitherto unidentified species. This ancient eagle inhabited Wyoming 15,000,000 years ago.

It was a bird resembling the modern golden eagle, altho it had a shorter tail.

The Range of Hearing

Vibrations of the air, detected by the ear and signalled to the brain over the auditory nerves, are interpreted by us as sound. The more vibrations per second, the higher the pitch perceived. The average human ear can detect sounds over a range of nearly nine octaves, varying in vibrations per second from about 32 to more than 16,000.

Dr. Harvey Fletcher, director of acoustical research at the Bell Telephone Laboratories, recently demonstrated this to a group of scientists and engineers in the auditorium of the Engineering Societies building in New York. In the lowest octave the sound was like the shudder of a giant, and more felt than heard. Dr. Fletcher's aides found it necessary to shift the sound rapidly in this region, to prevent the building up of resonances in the windows and other parts of the auditorium. Even with skilful manipulation windows could be heard rattling loudly in unison with the electrically generated tones.



Courtesy of the Bell Telephone Laboratories

Solidifying Heavy Hydrogen

"Deuterium," the heavy isotope of hydrogen, has now been liquefied and frozen into a solid, as part of the highly important program of research being carried on to test the properties of this recently-discovered element. Liquefaction and freezing were accomplished at the U. S. Bureau of Standards in Washington by R. B. Scott and Dr. F. G. Brickwedde, who was codiscoverer of deuterium with Dr. H. C. Urey.

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Salvaging Humanity in New York Armories

Mayor LaGuardia Opens Up Home of the Famous "Fighting 69th" Regiment to the Homeless, and Other Military Establishments Are to Be Used as Need Arises

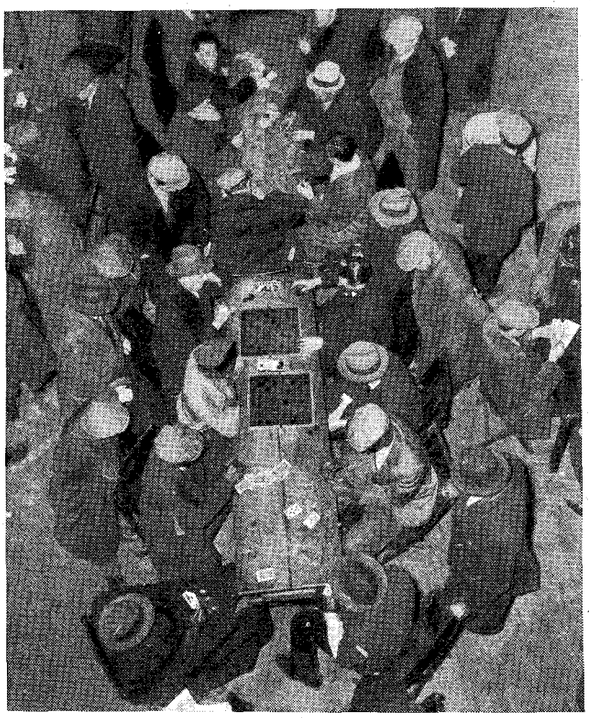
By A. R. W. Mackreth

FOURTEEN below! To the man parked in the lee of a skyscraper it was about the end of things. His hands and feet were already numb, and he was not sure of his ears. So he crouched against the wall, watching with watery eyes others hurrying and unheeding.

"Try the armory," said a policeman, his own face purple from the cold. "They're taking them in there now. It's wide open and it's warm."

The man hesitated, and then began making his way to Twenty-sixth Street and Lexington Avenue, which is the location of the home of the famous Fighting Sixty-ninth Regiment in New York. The door swung open at his pull, and he walked in. Fifteen hundred of the rear-guard of the depression were ahead of him, scattered about on the floor of the huge building and up in the mezzanine, warm to their toes. A man could do as he pleased, talk, play, read or drowse at ease. There was no one to move him along. Outside the mercury hung steady at fourteen and a fraction below.

After five years of talk of using the city's armories for the poor and dispossessed, the plump little man in the Mayor's chair ordered armory doors unlocked. Why not? They were idle and empty most of the time, and men shouldn't be allowed to freeze. Besides, they belong to the people. So the word went forth, and the homeless poured in from the Municipal Lodging House and other places where the city feeds and beds the victims of the depression. They came out first on a Sunday morning, when others were going to church. At noon or thereabouts they went "home" for dinner, returning to the armory in the afternoon and staying until time for supper and turning in for the night. These men are of all classes, creeds and color, white-collared among the habitually unwashed. Hundreds of them had seen better days and warmed themselves at their own hearths. Common need made them one.



These homeless men are playing cards and checkers in the home of the famous "Fighting 69th" Regiment. The prizes are matches and cigarettes donated by sympathizers

At first they were shy and hesitant, suspecting there was some catch in herding them into an armory. Wallace Moran, a young man with a kindly Irish face, who was acting as floor manager, watched them. He laid out a few games and set up some tables for cards, checkers and jig-saw puzzles. Presently some one picked up a soft ball and a willow bat lying temptingly on the floor. Another came to look; in a few moments the two were playing. Soon there were two teams playing indoor baseball. The ice was broken. Others dealt out cards, and kibitzers sidled up to watch. In the middle of the floor two played shuffleboard. The piano was unlocked and an anonymous virtuoso entertained with popular melodies. Voices were a little cracked, but who cared? Mr. Moran added some papers and magazines with a few dollars from his own pockets.

When the story of the experiment appeared in the papers charitable people sent in more games, papers, magazines, lumber for more tables, chairs and what not. A cigarette firm contributed 10,000 cigarettes. Some one gave cigarettes to be used as prizes. A woman sent in thirty pairs of shoes. Some one else gave old clothes. From Hampton, Virginia, came a package of clothing. Anything was welcome. Many of the men were practically shoeless, and one applicant had to be fitted with a pair of rubbers. He was grateful as he shuffled away. An old overcoat may prevent many a rheumatic twinge, a suit of underwear many a cold.

"You see how it is," said Mr. Moran. And one did—very much.

Stanley H. Howe, first Deputy Commissioner of Public Welfare, is in charge of the general project. He was very pleased with the result of the first experiment, and announced that an armory was to be opened for homeless women. "I have seen," he said, "men sleeping on the steps of the armories, and I thought, 'why not open the doors?'" Now no man or woman in New York, said Major Howe, need go without food or shelter. "The city has twenty-six armories, and, if need be, all will be opened." Perhaps other cities will do likewise with their armories.

CWA Nursery Schools for Children

The child made a wry face, but swallowed the cod-liver oil—the first she had ever tasted. She is one of the thousands of the temporary wards of the nation who will receive special care and training in nursery schools authorized by the Federal Relief Administration.

The project, nation-wide in its extent, is under the direction of the Civil Works Service Department of the CWA, and the cost will be defrayed from Federal relief funds.

It is stipulated that the schools be open to children of every race and creed, regardless of the organization sponsoring any individual. In New York, as likely also in other cities where the nursery schools are to be established, children whose homes are found unsuitable for healthy growth will spend the entire day under this Federal care. Uniforms will be provided for each child, and the children will be fed at regular intervals and receive daily doses of the indispensable cod-liver oil. They will also have a period of sleep during the afternoon. It will be as home should be. The unit family will be twenty children, aged from two to four.

"Experiments of this sort, made possible by the depression," said Miss Inez Ross, director of the Civil Works Service Bureau for New York State, "may well become part of our established school system. Just as the public school system has incorporated most of the practises developed in private schools, so these nursery schools that have been tried out for years privately will perhaps eventually be made available for the entire public."

So will the American child come into his full heritage.

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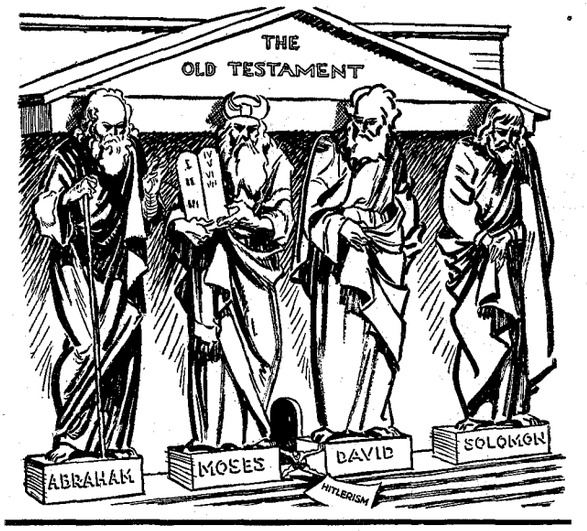
Christ or Mythology for German Religion?

NOT since Luther threw his inkwell at the devil in historic Wurttemberg has the religious situation in Germany been so agitated or the Christian world been so aghast at the lengths to which the program of *gleichschaltung* (co-ordination) have gone. Luther might reach for another inkwell and Calvin shout his anger could they hear the suggestion that their followers return to the pagan faith of their fathers and take the swastika as its emblem.

For a time the Evangelical churches valiantly resisted nationalization, and brought matters to a head by electing Dr. Friedrich von Bodelschwingh, an orthodox pastor, to the office of Reichsbishop. He was deposed by Hitler in favor of the Chancellor's Protestant adviser, Dr. Ludwig Mueller, and the churches were forced to fuse into a single Reich's Church. Dr. Mueller was ably seconded by Dr. Joachim Hosenfelder, Bishop of Brandenburg, who taught that if conscience conflicted with the will of the nation (National Socialist party), conscience must acknowledge itself wrong. Since then conscience has become pretty well split up with some results startling to a world already troubled by war on religion in Russia, Spain and Mexico.



THE LITTLE SAMSON: "Why Doesn't It Fall?"
—Doyle in the Philadelphia *Record*

On the one hand are a number of apparently dwindling churchmen who still cling to traditional Christianity and revere the Cross above the swastika. At the other extreme is the German Faith Movement, which would substitute the ancient Scandinavian sagas for the story of the Crucifixion. Occupying the middle ground are the German Christians, led by the Reichsbishop, who would retain the skeleton of traditional Christianity but revamp it to suit 100 per cent. Nazi-ism. Holding that the Jews are alien to Aryan ideals and largely, if not chiefly, responsible for the plight of Germany, the German Christians lend belief to the theory advanced by Houston Stewart Chamberlain, who gave up his British citizenship to become a naturalized German. His theory was that Christ was not a Jew by race, but probably the offspring of a people akin to the Teutons. Thus Christ's message was corrupted by the Jews into a spirit of defeatism and pacifism entirely alien to Nazi ideals.

Want a German Church

"We German Christians want to be Christians and proclaim the doctrines of our Church after our own fashion," said Dr. Mueller in a recent statement of policy. "We can not be a conglomeration of Christians and Nordic pagans. Christianity did not emerge from Judaism but grew out of wars upon it. We must learn to view Christ after the German fashion."

More lately, however, the non-Christian German Faith Movement, which would select its religion from the ancient sagas and return to Iceland as the isle of revelation, has taken the front line in the news. This movement is apparently traceable, in its origin, to Nietzsche, who put forward the theory that Christianity is an opiate foisted on the Teutons by the Jews to destroy the Teutonic virtues sung in ancient song and story and to indoctrinate their hosts with pacificism and effeminacy.

The German Faith Movement is chief among a number of Teutonizing groups, whose common denominators are race consciousness, anti-orientalism, anti-Judaism and hostility to orthodox Christianity. The organization has grown rapidly since last July, when some 100,000 Hitlerites who consider themselves religious but disavow Christianity, met in Eisenach. The delegates adopted a resolution reading: "We are adherents of a Germanic faith which derives its strength from the religious inheritance of the German people, whose creative religious power has remained alive through more than a thousand years and into our present day. We all confess that, rooting in Divine Reality, we are responsible with our Germanic origin before this Divine Reality, and before our people for a German-born faith."

Said one of the leaders: "Germany's great aim must be one people, one Reich, one religion, one Church. The one religion, of course, can be only a Nordic-Germanic one. The National Socialist revolution must become transformed into a heathenish-Germanic one; then only will the revolution have achieved what we all hope for.

The prophet of this Nationalist cult is Dr. Alfred Rosenberg, Russian-born anti-Semite, who has been appointed supervisor of the philosophy of all organizations, including church bodies. He is author of a widely-read book, "Mythology in the Twentieth Century," in which he sets forth that "the religion of Jesus was undoubtedly the preaching of love . . . but the German religious movement, which wishes to develop into a people's church, must declare that it unconditionally subordinates the ideal of neighborly love to the idea of national honor." The other passages include:

"An essential condition of German instruction is the acknowledgment that Christianity did not bring us civilization, but that Christianity owes its enduring virtues to the Germanic character.

"The churches, handed over to it again, will, little by little, put the fiery spirit of the hero, in the highest sense, in place of the Crucifixion."

The ultra church Nazis met recently in Berlin to arrange for the new revelation. The meeting was under the ægis of the German Research Society. The delegates agreed, according to an Associated Press dispatch, that Christianity was not meant for Germans.

However, some of the Nazis would be content with a drastic revision of Christianity into Nordic terms. Assuming that Christ was an Aryan, as does Wilhelm Teudt, a pioneer in the so-called religious regeneration of Germany, the task would not be difficult. He has made an Aryan version of the Psalms of David and reduced the original number of 150 to seventy-five. For instance, his revision of the Eighty-seventh Psalm contains these passages: "The Lord loveth the height of Germany more than all the dwellings abroad. . . . The Lord loveth the yew-tree of the Odenwald and the oak of the Baltic. . . . But on Osning [part of the Teutoburger Forest] the Lord shall count those sprung from blood of the sons of Mannus: Ingo, Istu and Ermin [ancient Germanic gods]." This is actually more than revision; it is a complete departure from the text as contained in the King James version of the Bible.

The Nazi View

In the foreword of his book, Herr Teudt expresses the view that the New Testament contains in addition to Jewish history and beliefs, elements of primal revelation not out of harmony with Christian beliefs. The religion he advocates "unites conceptions of God, nature, morality and heroism, which are the imperishable, God-given heritage of Germans."

Present indications are that Protestant opposition to the Nazi reform movement is in retreat. But the Catholic Church stands firm, and Catholics are forbidden by the Pope to read Dr. Rosenberg's book.

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Wherein Drama Critics Are Blind

Plays With Distinct Contributions to Theater Find Going Difficult Against Onslaught of Reviewers, Altho Producers and Writers Fight Back at Criticism

PRODUCERS grieved over the reception of their offerings by critics is no new thing. As a rule they smother their indignation and try again. Critics who feel they suffer many harassed evenings in the playhouse vent their irritations in terms measured to individual temperaments. Since the Christmas high peak not a few plays have folded their wings after one or two trials. Others have struggled on against critical odds.

Arthur Hopkins wrote a piece in the New York *Times*, following the treatment received by Philip Barry's "The Joyous Season," telling the critic "he should be more reluctant in his condemnation of a work in which he senses an honest purpose. . . . If he believes the aim is high, he should try to find contact with it. If he can not find contact he should be willing to admit that the failure might be his." Mr. Hopkins feels that "the chief virtues the critic can bring to the theater are humility and enthusiasm," but he asserts he sees little humility and too little enthusiasm.

Following so hard upon O'Neill's "Days Without End" that was received by critics with neither enthusiasm nor humility, the mood was set for the Barry play which presents Lillian Gish as a devout but sprightly Mother Superior of a Convent coming among her ample family of brothers, sisters, wives and husbands, and straightening out their tangled lives beset by complexes, rancors and dissatisfactions. Mr. Barry had departed so far from his former sophisticated gaieties that critics could not reconcile themselves to what Mr. Hopkins would call "an honest purpose." They seemed to want him some other way.

Questions From Critics

John Golden is another producer who is perhaps thinking in Mr. Hopkins's terms but with less justification. His play "No Questions Asked" found critics asking many a question why a play so well mounted and beautifully acted couldn't have been made to hang together. To them Staten Island and Park Avenue ideals of life won't mix, tho Anne Morrison Chapin, the dramatist, would have them do so. The girl who boards a Staten Island ferry boat bound for Manhattan is deserted by her lover whose mother won't let him marry. She is saved from suicide by a tipsy waster who after an interval not exposed in the play is shown as her husband.

The girl's dark secret is that the engaging tho dipsomaniac husband is not responsible for her expectant motherhood. There are ensuing troubles of course but when the truth is finally known neither the husband nor his flighty mother care. The play is muddled, no doubt, and critics who bear hard upon the dramaturgy of any play show all degrees from troubled loyalty to their ideals to downright indignation over the way these ideals are flouted. The actors, however, are delightful all agree, and the audience likes them. And that seems to remind us that an English writer, not a professional critic, once took up such a matter and declared if the play pleased that made it a good play or at least good entertainment.

A play that was nearly killed to make a critic's holiday was Clemence Dane's

Lillian Gish

Appears as Mother Superior in "The Joyous Season"

"Come of Age." It got a limited extension of life. It had many innovations that might prove of value in the theater. One was a running emotional comment provided by voices singing off stage, sometimes employing the words of the speaker simultaneously, sometimes producing a contrapuntal effect. What caused the critics to make merry was that the words often took the form of rimed jazz, a form that one critic adapted for his newspaper notice.

The play dealt with the poet Chatterton, dying of suicide in his English garret, and making a compact with Death that he shall later come of age to taste the joys of love and life. When he emerges on the twentieth Century London scene he finds that jazz speech is the natural medium of daily life. The play was heralded as poetic and this could only mean something after Elizabethian standards. What doggerel was this called poetic?

Miss Dane writing in a recent issue of *The Times* defended her experiment in the sort of rhythm that represents modern English speech:

"It is a cruder speech. Its lengths are briefer. It is clipped, slangy, elusive. It clips and chops.

"The playwright, then, who wishes to stylize modern colloquial speech is driven back upon rime combined with a very irregular form of rhythm. He must use very short lines which can at will swing out into length to represent those moments when the modern forgets his convention of good manners and lets himself go. And those long lines must contain chimes and jingles and half-sounds; but used consciously where in real life they are used unconsciously. The playwright's system, in fact, must be based on a deliberate and shameless use of doggerel. For this is the Doggerel Age."

Then as to her use of music:

"The playwright who wants, who passionately desires, to write upon the old eternal themes in the manner of his age has to-day a fascinating opportunity offered him. He is given a chance of using modern speech in conjunction with modern popular music in a way that it has never been used before. For never since the great days of the ballad have music and colloquial speech been so closely welded. The good jazz lyric is above all colloquial. If the colloquial speech can be given rhythm and rime in single lyrics, is there any reason why experiments should not be tried in which music is used with colloquial speech, not for a few minutes but for a whole evening?"

It was a beautiful play, and its beauty and interest were recognized with "enthusiasm" by Robert Garland of *The World-Telegram*, almost alone among critics. I was lifted to fine heights by Judith Anderson, and young Stephen Haggard, nephew of the late H. Rider Haggard, who played the poet.

A Division of Opinion

There was division of opinion about "Wednesday's Child," a compassionate evocation of a child's unhappiness over the divorce of his parents. Its idea, placed in modern times and in simpler environment parallels Henry James's "What Maisie Knew." Played in its principle rôle by twelve-year-old Frank M. Thomas, Jr., without exaggeration and in strict conformity to a child's nature, it becomes one of the most poignant revelations of a common problem.

"The Wind and the Rain" is one of those English charm plays that contends against rough and ready approval. It moves slowly; it has a slight story about four or five students in a medical school, who go in and out to lectures, dances or sports without making much fuss, but a good deal of nice mannered talk about them. Young Frank Lawton, who holds high favor on the English stage, is the center of the group and encompasses a romance in his four-year course. It is all highly agreeable and convinces you that life goes on that way."

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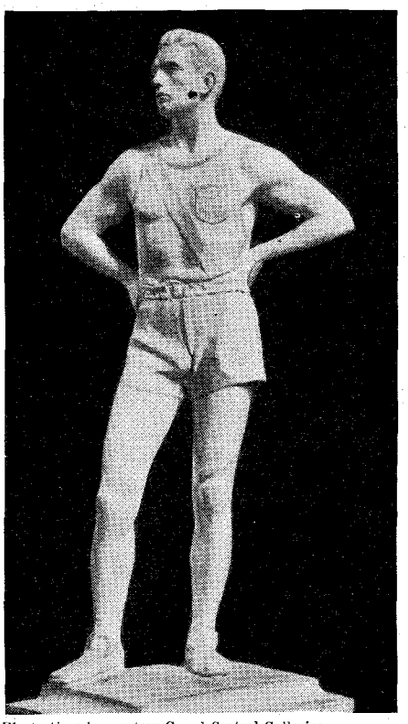
Tait McKenzie, a Sculptor of Youth

ATHLETICS achieve something like a winning competition with scholarship in our schools and colleges. Outdoor life in camps and beaches have stripped the human body of clothes, so that the approach to nudism only stops short of the last rags. As it was in ancient Greece, models for the expression of athletic action in sculpture have been all about us, but our sculptors have mainly devoted themselves to depicting the human body at rest.

Tait McKenzie is almost alone in producing works recording athletic action and a collection of his sculptures is on view at the old Union Club, New York, now taken over for exhibition purposes by the Grand Central Galleries.



Illustrations by courtesy Grand Central Galleries

William A. Carr
Olympic 400 Meter Champion

Mr. McKenzie is physical director at the University of Pennsylvania and his gymnasium affords him plentiful models. He has spent years recording the measurements of his young charges, examining their condition as a physician and observing their unconscious action as an artist. For twenty-five years he has been accumulating his unique series of quick, vivid sketches of fleeting athletic action, some of which are now shown for the first time. Prominent in this collection is a recent work, a portrait statue of William A. Carr, the 400 meters Olympic champion and record holder.

How Runners Start

The crouching start of runners now universally taken is another subject treated by Mr. McKenzie. Incidentally it commemorates the innovation made by Charles H. Sherrill of Yale in 1888. Since the beginning of races as the Greek vase paintings attest, athletes started a race from a standing position, but Mr. Sherrill stepped back from the starting line, stooped forward and put his hands on it, planted his feet behind the line, and found that the thrust from both feet in this position gave him a quicker start than the time-honored pose.

Something the Greeks never knew was a pole vaulter clearing a height of fourteen feet. Mr. McKenzie has depicted this act. Of course a slender base had to be constructed to hold the figure poised in the air at the moment of his turn to clear the bar, the pole being indicated on one face of the base.

Sculptors of the past have interpreted the discus thrower in many ways. When the Olympic Games were revived in Athens in 1896, Mr. McKenzie tells us, "scholars and archeologists tried to reconstruct the style in which the discus was thrown by the scattered references from Lucian, Statius, Philostratus, and others, and from statues, statuettes and coins, that have come down to us headed by Myron's 'Discobolos.' They made sorry work of it with their Hellenic style whose restrictions were soon cast aside, and the modern athlete has made use of his imagination to work out the way that seems to him most effective."

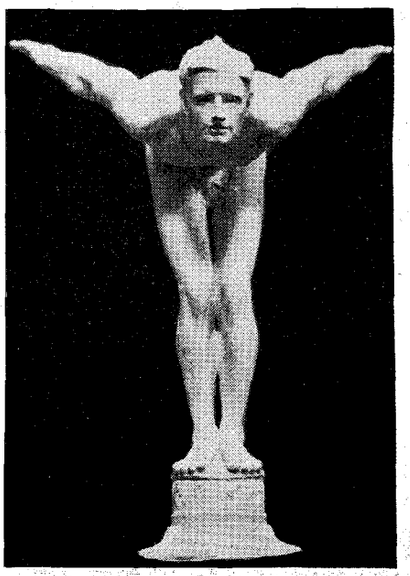
McKenzie's Discus Thrower

Mr. McKenzie, in planning his statue on this theme spent hours on the beach with an accomplished athlete. He shows the moment of the throw taken by Myron, the pause between the backward and forward swings, but with certain radical differences. The body is more crouched, so that the elbow of the left arm is opposite the right knee, whereas in Myron's it is the wrist. The left foot is pushing instead of dragging, and the head is turned sharply forward and to the left, looking in the direction of the throw. The arm is across the back and the hand in pronation, a position of the hand shown in several Greek drawings and taken by about 50 per cent. of the modern experts in the feat.

There are many studies in violent action and among the most interesting are the flight of hurdlers called "Joy of Effort", and the speed-skaters, named "Brothers of the Wind." In a book on the sculptor, "Tait McKenzie, a sculptor of youth" (Lippincott & Company), by Christer Hussey, we read the following that seems to bring the frieze before our eyes:

"In this frieze McKenzie may again be said to have touched the highest limit of athletic art. Its unquestionable beauty gives it a place of its own among the masterpieces of relief. But McKenzie's design, whilst taking its rhythm from the movement, possesses high qualities in the abstract. The design is essentially a swift flowing one, and is so handled that the continuity of its rising and falling lines is uninterrupted. They interweave like those bands in ancient northern ornament, the endless untiring linear rhythm of which gradually developed into Gothic art. The appearance of this, possibly racial, trait in McKenzie's predominantly classic work is interesting. It is the secret of his success in both his great friezes, this and the frieze of the American-Scottish War Memorial. From forgotten depths of the subconscious, the ideas of snow and cold and his native land seem to have evoked this primitive obsession with endlessly, intricately flowing line. However, this may be, its application is extraordinarily apt to this particular subject.

"Tho the design is fully satisfying in itself, it is also cogently composed. A flight of eight skaters is represented in a long-distance race. The two leaders, unsuspecting any immediate rivalry, are skating easily, their heads well up. But a third skater is sprinting, preparatory to taking the lead, his arms swinging like two pendulums, first to the right then to the left, as each long leg comes into action. He is closely followed by number four, who has not brought his arms down into the sprinting position, but is 'trailing' number three easily—that is, taking the shelter of his wind. The last man is in difficulties, and will doubtless drop behind rapidly. Three others are seen in veiled relief."



The Plunger

Shakespeare, a Battle Cry

"Vive Coriolan! Vive Coriolan!" was one of the cries heard on the streets in the recent Paris riots. Of course this meant Shakespeare's "Coriolanus," produced at the Comédie Française, in which governments were denounced to the delight of the audience.

We reported in our February 10 number that the Comédie was fined a thousand francs. Later it was said that Premier Daladier had removed Emile Fabre, director of the theater and replaced him by M. Thôme, former head of the secret police. But M. Thôme in turn went out of office along with Daladier and Fabre is back in his old shoes. Shakespeare outlives the storms of time.

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"— SELLING CALLS FOR HEALTHY NERVES, TOO, MR. MARKSMAN!"
Kenneth B. Logan, Scarsdale, N. Y., *says:*
"The selling game calls for healthy nerves just as much as being a wonderful marksman. Meeting people all day long... trying to turn prospects into customers... the life of a salesman certainly tells on the nerves! I smoke most of the time —but I smoke only Camels, and I'll tell you why I say *only* Camels! Camels *don't upset my nerves*—and no cigarette can match Camels on flavor, either."
Virgil Richard, Champion Sharpshooter, *says:*
"I've been smoking for years and had no trouble in keeping my nerves in shape for making record scores. That's because I have long been a Camel smoker. Camels are much milder, and never interfere with my nerves."

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How Are Your Nerves?

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Try to get enough sleep. Eat sensibly. And get a fresh slant on your smoking by turning to Camels. Much has been said on the subject of tobacco quality. But ——

Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand.

That statement is conclusive. And it represents an important benefit that nervous people should not overlook!

So change to Camels. Taste those finer tobaccos. Notice their mildness. You will be delighted to find that Camels do not upset your nerves... or tire your taste.

Camel's Costlier Tobaccos

NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES . . NEVER TIRE YOUR TASTE

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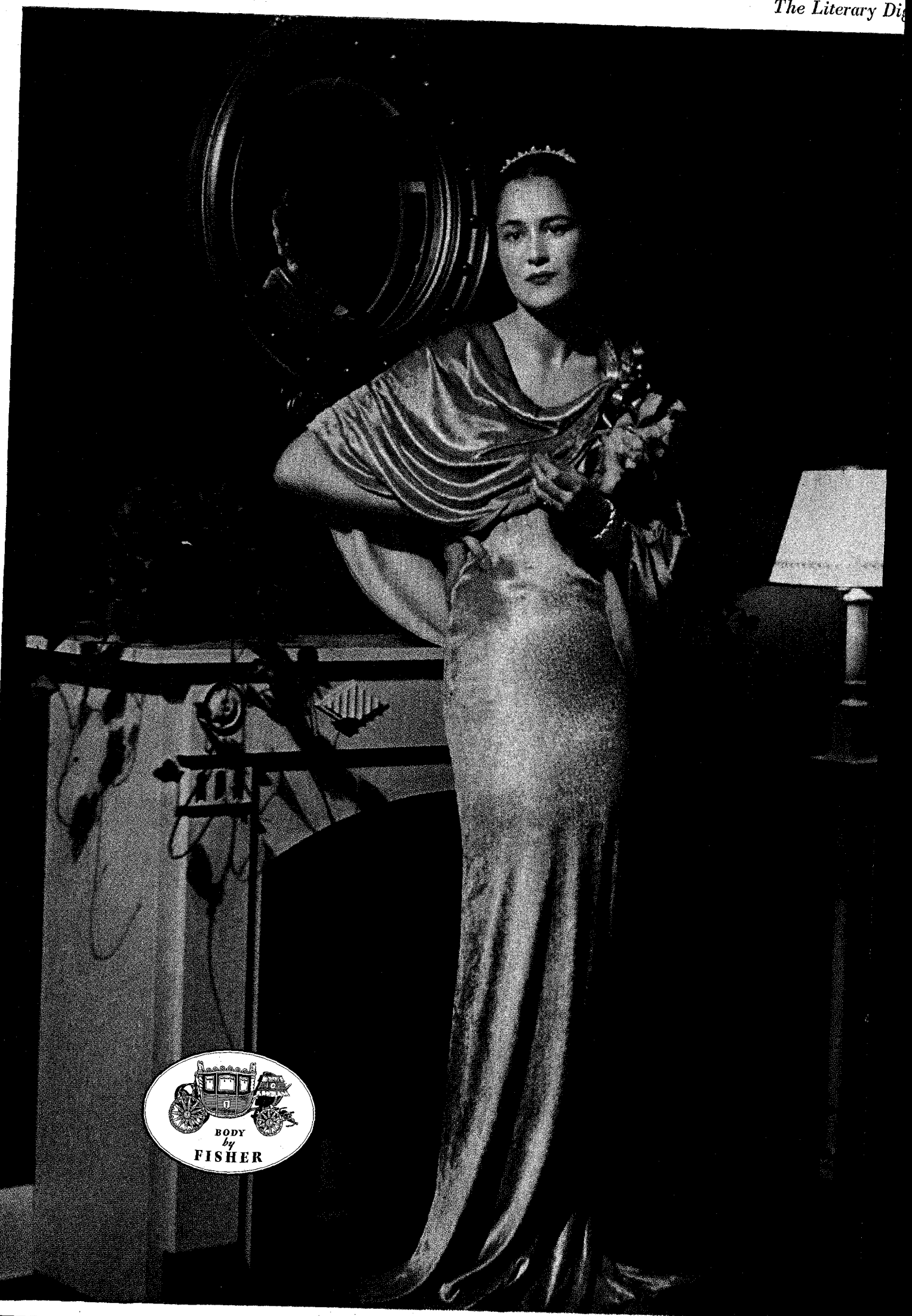

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— Yet her dressing table is 20 miles away

One of the nicest satisfactions of traveling in a car with Body by Fisher is the calm confidence you have of being approved on arrival. You are ready for admiration, without slipping away somewhere to repair the damage done by rumpling winds or unkind drafts on the way. Yet Fisher No Draft Ventilation is only one satisfaction of owning a car with Body by Fisher, especially the newest models. For these have room — ample, spacious, luxurious, restful room — a degree of rare comfort and of substantial safety more pronounced than ever before. When you examine this year's Fisher improvements you will agree it is even more important for you to own a General Motors car, for these are the only cars with Body by Fisher.

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Inferences in Contract Bridge

By Walter Malowan

Member of the 1933 All-American Championship Team, and Secretary of the International Contract Bridge Union

ALL bidding systems have a number of conventions to provide intelligible communication between partners. Some of them are conditional, while others are absolutely autocratic and permit no exception even in the most trying situations. In the latter category, for instance, there are the forcing two-bid of the Culbertson system and the Vanderbilt Club bid. Whenever one of these two opening bids is made the partner's course is strictly defined, leaving him no option whatsoever. Fortunately for bridge and its maintenance as the most fascinating card game, there occur during an evening many situations to which no well-set rules apply, and the player must decide for himself which course to take. He will have to draw the correct inferences from the preceding bidding to avoid getting lost.

Such a situation may arise when the informatory double is resorted to by the partner. Its definition says that it is intended for a take-out if made at the first opportunity, and provided the partner has not bid. But let us assume that, the opponents being vulnerable, dealer bids a heart, second hand passes, third hand raises the contract to two hearts, and this bid is passed by fourth hand and by the dealer. Second hand now doubles, and fourth hand holds:

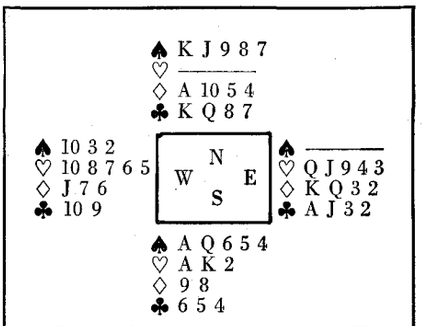
♠ x x x ♡ 10 9 4 3 ◇ K x x x ♣ x x

Strictly speaking, the double is for penalties, as second hand has not doubled at the first opportunity. Yet fourth hand holds four hearts, and therefore the doubler has certainly not more than one or two of that suit. This excludes the possibility that second hand wants the double to stand. It is much more probable that he holds a nice hand and has passed in the first round in the hope that the vulnerable opponents would keep on bidding until they went beyond their depth. When the opposing pair failed to comply with his desire, second hand stepped into the picture in order to prevent a partial score, and with no intention of having the double stand unless his partner held at least five trumps and the chances of an outside trick.

To mention another instance, I once had a very satisfactory result against one of the country's greatest players because he failed to draw the correct conclusions from his partner's bids. Again the opposing pair was vulnerable, as is usually the case when players try for fireworks and my partner, being the dealer, bid one diamond, which second hand doubled. This was my hand:

♠ x x x x ♡ x ◇ J 10 x x x ♣ K x x

Expecting a heart bid to my left, I bid hearts myself, and was promptly doubled by the next player. My partner rescued with a spade, which, as it turned out later, was also a bluff bid. The opponents finally played the hand at three spades, when nothing short of a parade on Broadway could have stopped four spades or five hearts. Second hand held:



Both sides were vulnerable. The bidding:

EAST	SOUTH	WEST	NORTH
1 Heart	1 Spade	Pass	2 Hearts
Double	2 NT	3 Hearts	4 Spades
5 Hearts	Pass	Pass	5 Spades
Pass	Pass	Pass	

♠ K x x x ♡ A J x x x ◇ x ♣ A J x

When his partner doubled my one-heart bid, it was naturally a penalty double and the correct inference would have been that considering second hand's heart holdings, fourth hand would not have doubled my heart bid unless he construed it as a smoke-screen, because he held strong hearts himself. Second hand should have contracted for game in hearts, which would have been the best result obtainable on the board.

I do not always hold such bad hands as the above, and a few days ago I actually was dealt:

♠ A K Q 10 9 x x x ♡ A x ◇ A x ♣ A

I know we read about such hands only in books, but they do occur occasionally. Both sides were vulnerable, and surprizing as it may seem, the dealer, North, had a legitimate opening bid of one heart. My partner, East, passed and South called one no-trump. I passed. With ten certain tricks and most probably eleven tricks in my hand, and having the lead against a no-trump contract, I was willing to collect a substantial penalty instead of contracting for game. A slam seemed an impossibility, as there were not enough high cards left to expect even a queen in my partner's hand. The dealer, however, with six hearts headed by three honors and a singleton in spades, did not look favorably on playing the hand in no-trump, and returned to his heart suit.

After two passes I made the futile gesture of a three heart bid, and East bid four clubs. I bid four spades and my ill-advised partner, holding no spades, seven clubs to the ten-spot and, of course, nothing else, went to five clubs. I had to bid five spades, and, as this suit was divided four and one between the opponents, I was set one trick. Here again failure to draw the correct inferences was the cause of the disaster. The fact that I had passed over one no-trump, when I had the lead and had entered the bidding later, should have told my partner (or should I call him my opponent in this instance?) that my spade suit was solid or nearly so and that I did not need his aid.

Many players double the vulnerable opponents' game contract when they hold two aces and a king and the non-vulnerable partner has opened the bidding. The strength shown by the adversaries should make it easy to understand that the opening bidder has tried to "put something over," and that the double will bring disaster.

To understand each other correctly is the essence of good partnership, and to play frequently with the same partner gives an enormous advantage. Such continued collaboration partly explains the near-monopolization of the national championships by two or three teams-of-four.

Theodore A. Lightner, a member of the Culbertson team which represented America in last year's match for the Charles M. Schwab cup, is the originator of a convention based entirely on inference. Whenever the opponents have bid a slam and the user of the Lightner convention doubles, it is a command to the partner not to make a normal, but rather an unusual lead.

Correct inferences from the bidding prevented the North-South players from reaching an unmakable slam on the hand shown in the diagram.

North's two-heart bid, a bid in the suit declared originally by the opponents, was a forcing bid, telling his partner that if hearts were led, North could control the first trick. South at once realized the danger. North apparently had a very strong hand and was encouraging a Slam contract. South correctly read that North could control the heart suit only because of a void in that suit, since South held the Ace and King of Hearts himself. As a matter of fact, his two heart honors were the strength in his hand, and it was canceled by North's void in the suit. For this reason South bid two no-trump, telling his partner of the heart honors. North understood this bid perfectly, and without it he would certainly have marched straight on to a Slam as East had bid hearts, and therefore there was an indication that part of South's vulnerable overcall was justified by honors in the diamond suit or by the ace of clubs, in which case a Slam was more than probable.

On the other hand, if South had the heart honors as he had told North with his two no-trump bid, then East's original heart bid was based on honor tricks in clubs and diamonds, and this eliminated the possibility of a Slam.

The bidding by all four players and the inferences drawn by the North-South players were perfect. The East-West players went as far as they could in their sacrifice bidding, and the North-South players stopped at the highest makable contract, refusing any Grecian gift.

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Bonanza Year on Indoor Tracks of America

Track and Field Move Indoors Into Winter Quarters and Build a New Prosperity Around the Colorful Quest for Indoor Mile Honors by Cunningham, Venzke, and Bonthron

TRACK and field events contain the fundamentals, the basic essentials of nearly every other sport; hence the world-wide following. Its offspring, indoor track, is no chick, no yearling. The New York Athletic Club held the first indoor meet back in 1868 when Bull Run was still a lively topic of conversation. But there was no mile run on that first indoor program—a far cry from the Millrose Athletic Association meet that packed 16,500 fans into Madison Square Garden and turned away thousands more in jingling witness to the new prosperity for indoor track, a prosperity that was built around the now magic names of Cunningham, Bonthron, and Venzke, milers all.

There are certain very definite limitations that are imposed upon track by bringing it indoors. First and foremost, the move is an expensive one. Indoor track must have a crowd to carry the rent of the roof, and to get a crowd to turn out for an indoor meet, promoters have found that they need names. Sprinters furnish most of the color outdoors. But the color comes from the milers indoors. The sprints indoors usually start somewhere out of sight under the stands and they are over so quickly that the spectators don't have time to work up much enthusiasm. But the mile is a godsend to the galleries. In Madison Square Garden, the field passes by every spectator eleven times, and they are always right there before all the spectators, straining through more than four struggling minutes. And as Cunningham's gaunt face grows wearier and older—it is all very intimate and personal, and the spectators don't mind paying for the spectacle since they so clearly and closely own it.

In the climb to self support, indoor track has been fortunate in finding three such performers as Cunningham, Bonthron, and Venzke to hitch its wagon to. They have captured the imagination of the public. And yet one can but wonder if the thing has not been overdone. At the Millrose meet in the Garden, the twenty-seventh renewal of these games, the galleries booed and stamped at the delay in getting the star performers to the starting line; and they sat silent and a little sullen as Cunningham drove to his sixth victory in seven starts against Venzke.

Paavo Nurmi brought the color to the mile that has cast its reflection across the struggle for a "four-flat clocking" that has enlivened interest in track during recent years. Nurmi taught his disciples that there was more to hanging up a mile record than mere courage. He was a machine and running was a science that could find perfection through research. He spaced his pace to the whole mile and he ran it (watch in hand) as a mile and not as four quarters. And so the mile is run to-day.

The quest for the four-flat mile to-day has been split by the Atlantic. Jules Ladoumegue of France, Jack Lovelock of New Zealand, and Luigi Beccali of Italy—that is the trio of foreigners in the quest, and they are rather well out in front. Against them are pitted the power and drive of Cunningham, the grace of Venzke, and the courage of Bonthron. The efforts of the American trio are caged indoors now and the color of their struggle is the life of indoor track. They have yet to touch the outdoor record of 4:07.6 set by Lovelock; a strange situation (except for the fact that the track is about one-fourth as large) when one considers that the indoor track is springier and the wind resistance is eliminated. An indoor record for the mile could not be held as a world record—indoor track is not sufficiently universal yet. Even in America, there is very little interest in indoor track west of Kansas. But this winter's work may see the American trio well on their way to overhauling the exploits of Beccali, Ladoumegue, and Lovelock.

The National A. A. U. meet in Madison Square Garden this Saturday will mark the third showing of the Cunningham-Bonthron-Venzke duel and very nearly the finale of the indoor season for 1934. The eternal quest for the four-flat mile will become the "Olympic Mile," the 1,500 meter run, a distance that will see the Cunningham-Bonthron-Venzke trio go under four-flat together. The magic that belongs to the quest for the "four-flat mile" will be missing, and very little will be added to that thrilling quest save added grounds upon which sports columnists can write pages on that phantom subject: "How fast would that 1,500 meter win have been if he had been running a full mile?" It is difficult thus to transpose distances by decimals because it must always be borne in mind that the race can not be run on paper.

Indoor track has seen a grand season—the Millrose games, the Boston A. A. games, and the New York A. C. meet last Saturday. It winds up with the intercollegiate meet that will be held in Madison Square Garden on March 3. Cunningham will have dropped out of the duel with Venzke and Bonthron—he is ineligible for the I. C. A. A. A. A.'s. And thus will a most successful season close, a season studded with just such duels: Spitz vs. Marty in the high jump; Metcalfe vs. Toppino in the sprints; and the Brown-Pierce-Graber duel for pole vault honors. These are the youngsters whose brilliant battles have put indoor track on the gold standard in 1934.

Acme

Glenn Cunningham wins the Wanamaker Mile in the Millrose Games at Madison Square Garden while 16,500 watch and the radio carries the race to the thousands that were turned away at the box-offices

Quest for the Four-Flat Mile Moves Indoors

1898.	R. B. Smith	4:37.2
1903.	N. Kellog	4:30.4
1907.	J. Lightbody	4:24
1909.	H. L. Trube	4:19.8
1913.	O. F. Hedlund	4:18.8
1913.	A. R. Kiviat	4:18.2
1917.	J. W. Overton	4:16
1919.	J. W. Ray	4:14.6
1925.	(March 7) P. Nurmi	4:12
1925.	(March 17) J. W. Ray	4:12
1932.	Gene Venzke	4:11.2
1932.	Gene Venzke	4:10

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How Long Is a Golf Match?—18 Holes vs. 36

By George Trevor

WHEN the United States Golf Association "went British" with a vengeance by divorcing the qualifying trials from the Amateur Championship proper and by decreeing virtually a solid week of 18-hole matches, it started a controversy which is now crackling merrily over high ball glasses in every locker room throughout this far-flung nation.

You know the rough outline of the new plan, I presume, how the medal eliminations will henceforth be confined to the sectional trials, held a month ahead of the championship, and how the 180 survivors will then start cutting each other's throats at 18 holes on the first day of the tournament, continuing this "sudden death" process until only four contenders remain. These semi-finalists will switch to the 36-hole route for the last two rounds.

Our British cousins have no medal qualifying test whatever and contest only the finals at 36 holes, but with those two exceptions we have adopted their system—a luck ridden, nerve racking method of deciding the championship which Americans once called "a glorified lottery."

It does smack more of a lottery than a scientific system for determining the champion golfer but lotteries, spiced with the tang and zip of the unexpected, will always appeal to human nature. Undeniably, the new amateur championship formula is more exciting than the old. It should quicken public interest, boost gate receipts, and make for drama.

Cyril Tolley, the Hogarthian girthed Englishman who twice drew the lucky number in Britain's amateur lottery and who is familiar to American golf galleries, is strong for the U.S.G.A.'s new plan. Suppose we let him state the case for the 18-hole match in his best Oxford accent. Mr. Tolley speaking:

A Single Round Match

"Ever since old St. Andrews completed the first 18-hole course back in the sixties, a round of golf has been fixed at precisely that figure. All standard length courses today comprise 18 holes, no more, no less. Why isn't it logical, therefore, to restrict a match to a single round of the links? It seems to me that a match should end when you run out of holes. Any other arrangement is arbitrary and artificial.

"What if the best man doesn't win at 18 holes as often as at 36? Golf, as its Scottish sponsors conceive it, is not an exact science. Why not give the erratic player a sporting chance to trim the plodder who strives for uniform cards? Rubs of the green, or luck if you please, have always been associated with this tantalizing game.

"There's a stimulus in being one or two down at the turn of an 18-hole round which the 36-hole match addict can never appreciate—an exquisite agony which is pleasant to recall if you eventually pull the match out of the fire.

"You're on your mettle from the very first tee, because it is vital to get the jump. The chap who is left at the post seldom catches his man. You've got to key yourself up mentally and hold that mood even tho you're facing a third-flighter. He might get away winging and play above his speed. To me, uncertainty is the very breath of golf."

Thus speaks Tolley, an erratic slugger who blows hot and cold on the links, yet never fails to delight a gallery by his Ruthian show of power. Suppose we hear Bobby Jones in rebuttal, the Robot-like swinger of whom it has been said that he came nearer than any other mortal has come to taking the "if" out of golf. Mr. Jones speaking:

International

Cyril Tolley Bobby Jones

Britisher Tolley Favors American System; Jones Favors the British

"Whether or not 18-hole match play is the ideal medium for amateur championship competition depends upon what the purpose of such an annual meeting is. If the championship's reason for being is to determine the best shotmaker in the field, as nearly as that fact can be decided where the variable human equation is concerned, then I'm certain that the 18-hole match is a poor yardstick. In short, I don't like this idea of an 18-hole match.

"Golf resembles baseball in that comparative class can only be demonstrated over a prolonged stretch. For example, a tail end ball club may beat a pennant-winner in a short series, just as a golfing rabbit may bite a tiger of the links at 18 holes.

"Golf is so fluky in its nature and that nebulous thing called 'form' is so variable that it is necessary to extend a match to its practical limit in order to give superior skill a decent chance to assert itself. Thirty-six holes represents both a sensible and a practical limit.

"The 36-hole match strikes a nice balance between skill and stamina. It is long enough for luck to even up via the often unhonored law of averages and yet not so long as to be unwieldy or impractical. For years the U.S.G.A. conducted its amateur championship on a purely 36-hole basis.

"I'll admit that 18 holes make a more gripping spectacle for the gallery and gives the inherently less skilful player a better chance. A six-handicap man may explode a 72 in a scratch man's face without warning, but the former is not apt to hook two low rounds together.

"If the primary purpose of the championship is to provide exciting entertainment for the gallery, give the second flighter a sporty chance, and sustain popular interest throughout the week, then the new arrangement of 18-hole matches up through the quarter finals is amply justified. After all, the amateur who thinks he is very good and wants a chance to prove his superiority will find his opportunity in the National Open 72-hole medal test. The card and pencil expose one's flaws in rather pitiless fashion.

"It always seemed to me that the British tacitly admitted that 36 holes was a truer gage of relative skill by staging the amateur final at that route. One can imagine them saying—'Here we've been fooling around with this lottery business until there are only two men left. Let's stop spoofing now and actually find out which is the better man.'

"The U.S.G.A. makes the same confession by holding the semi-finals and finals at 36 holes. If 18 holes is a fair test for all the earlier rounds why not be consistent and carry through to the finish with single round matches?

"When you throw 180 qualifiers into a free-for-all battle royal calling for two 18-hole matches a day over a four day span you have the formula for a lottery. It's largely a question of matching cards. For example, a competitor might never break 75 and yet emerge as champion; whereas another golfer might shade 72 and get beaten right off the reel.

Psychic Influence Vital

"Such form upsets are less likely to occur at 36 holes where consistency tells. The woods are full of golfers who can score an occasional low seventy; holding that pace for two rounds is something else again. That extra lap exerts a psychic influence apart from the pure mechanics of golf. The top flighter is mentally at ease over the long route, feels that he has plenty of leeway to find his touch and strike his true stride. There is no undue premium placed on getting the jump. A brief spell of patchy golf can beat the better player at 18 holes before he has time to settle down. There's comfort in numbers if you have the game.

"In an all-match play championship, moreover, the luck of the draw is apt to be decisive. An undistinguished golfer may worm his way through a soft section of an unbalanced draw, while the stars slit each other's throats in the other brackets. The strain of meeting a fresh opponent each morning and afternoon frays nerves to a frazzle. You're liable to bump into some unknown playing above his head, strike a sloppy spell, or run afoul of a flock of stymies. In an 18-hole match you have the disagreeable sensation of being crowded for time. Most 18-hole matches end on the 14th, 15th or 16th greens, leaving the bye holes unplayed. You don't even get a full circuit of the course for your money."

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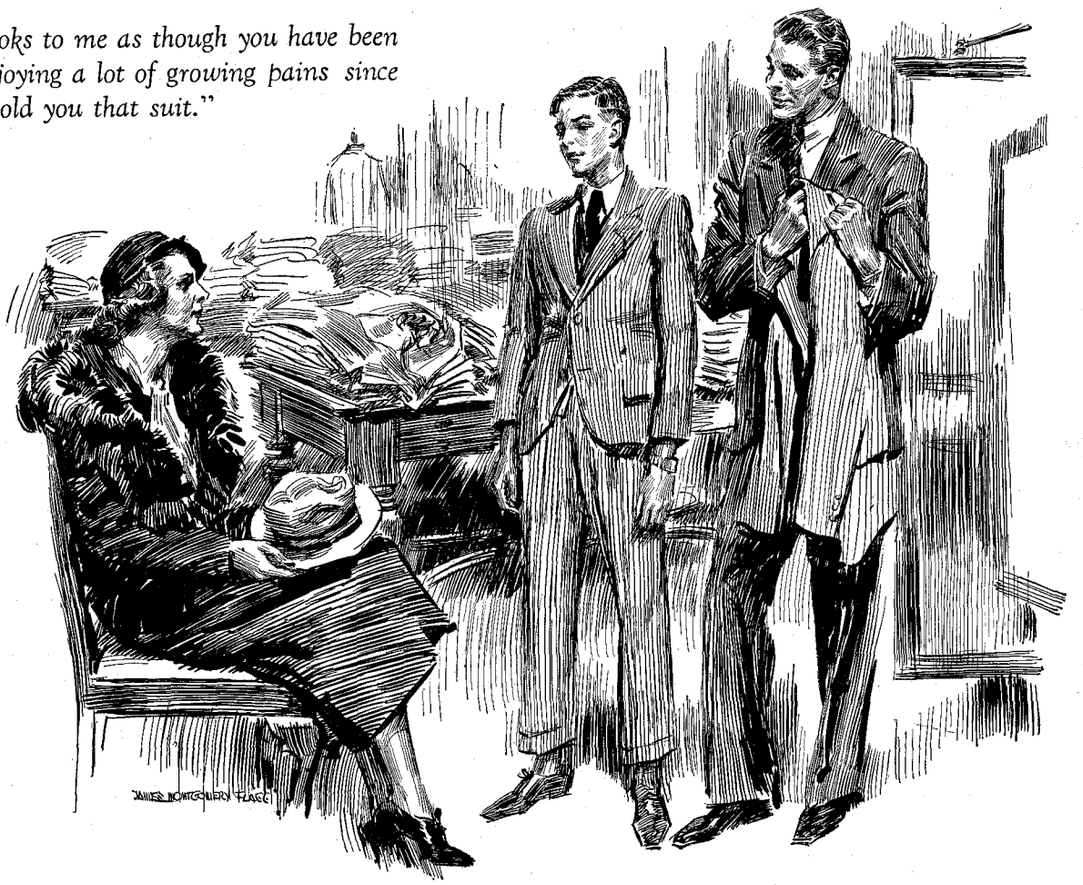
The "Growing Pains" Delusion

"Looks to me as though you have been enjoying a lot of growing pains since I sold you that suit."



CONTRARY to widespread belief, children do not suffer pain just because Nature is making their bones longer and their muscles stronger. It does not hurt to grow.

Whenever a child suffers from so-called "growing pains," a thorough investigation should be made by a physician.

"Growing pains" come from definite causes. Among them are improper nourishment, muscular fatigue following over-exertion, exposure to cold or inclement weather when not suitably clothed, improper posture which may induce flat feet, round shoulders, round back, flat chest, pot-belly, curvature of the spine. Tuberculosis of the joints is a rare cause.

One of the most serious causes of "growing pains" in childhood is rheumatic infection. Indeed, if it is disregarded, it may lead to permanent damage to the heart.

The onset of rheumatic infection is often so insidious that its danger to the heart may be unsuspected. This infection may cause a sore throat, as well as pains in the legs, arms or elsewhere; occasionally St. Vitus' dance. Sometimes it is accompanied by a steady, low fever. A child with rheumatic infection may look anemic, may be listless and may have no desire to romp and play. He may have little appetite and may lose weight.

While sunshine, rest, fresh air and nourishing food often help Nature to effect a cure if the disease has not progressed too far, do not delay having a needed medical examination if your child has "growing pains." He may be in great danger—the danger of permanent heart trouble.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT
ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
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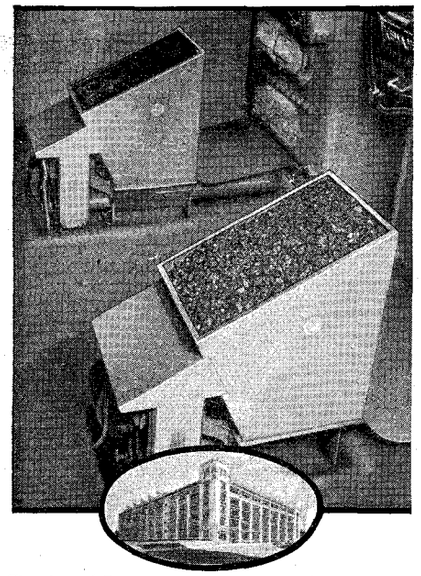

The plant of Furst-McNess Co., chemists and manufacturing pharmacists, Freeport, Illinois, and its Iron Fireman equipment.

"IRON FIREMAN cut our fuel bill $1433.65 the first year"

says the President of Furst-McNess Company

F. E. Furst, President of Furst-McNess Co., Freeport, Illinois.

At one stroke this well known company cut off more than half its fuel bill—53%, to be exact, by installing Iron Fireman Automatic Coal Burners in the boiler room. In the first year of Iron Fireman operation the actual cash saving on fuel was $1433.65.

Let Mr. F. E. Furst, President of the company, tell the rest of the story, which suggests a possible similar experience for you: "Our boiler room is much cleaner . . . more uniform steam pressure . . . fireman has more time for other work. Smoke is thoroughly consumed in the firebox—a striking contrast with the stacks of several nearby factories which are belching out black smoke most of the time. No expense for repairs . . . not necessary to call in a service man. You certainly sold us a good investment . . . our Iron Fireman burners paid for themselves in two years, will pay us good dividends from now on."

An Iron Fireman installation probably can make similar savings for you. You owe it to yourself to find out. Just ask for a free survey and report. No cost, no obligation. Use the coupon. Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company, Portland, Cleveland, Toronto. Dealers everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Furst in their studio. Mrs. Furst is a well known portrait artist. Mr. Furst paints as a hobby.

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Doctors Agree and Football Is Opened Up

Three Changes Made By the National Rules Committee Are Expected to Put More Color Into the Game

The National Football Rules Committee marched through Georgia and met in Atlanta to open up their game as a bow to the demands from all sides for a more spectacular season in 1934. Every change in the rules favors the offense.

Of football's three major ailments—the forward pass, the field goal, and the dead ball—the forward pass received the most attention and came out of the Atlanta clinic with the tastiest prescription. The feeling seemed to be that therein lay the best method of reviving a strangled offense and injecting more thrills into the game. Pre-rules-changing season prescriptions for the forward pass included a suggestion from the professionals: Allow a forward pass from any point behind the line of scrimmage. Very few football followers expected any relief for the game on that point or any other. But the three rule changes that have come out of Atlanta, simple and inoffensive as they sound, might easily put a new game of football on the playing fields of America next fall. Certainly there will be more color back in the game that has so paled from anemia during the past season—and all hinged on the forward pass.

First and foremost, for the forward pass there will be no penalty imposed for successive incompleted passes. This change will put football's offense right back into the stage of its development that saw such "aerial circuses" spring up all over the country as the now famous one that Ray Morrison turned out at Southern Methodist. The forward pass will again become a major weapon of offense, and more games will be decided by long shots. Wild last quarters in which losing teams win by the spectacular system of four-passes-in-four-downs will again make headlines for the Romans to read on Sundays.

The forward pass gets another boost in the goal-line game by the change that will allow one incompleted pass over the goal with no more penalty than the loss of a down. This change will spread the defense on goal-line stands, push defending backfield men out of the line of scrimmage and back into their box, make the defensive ends hesitate about charging in to smother a play—in short, more goal-line stands will meet the fate of General Custer and more games will be won from the twenty (and the fifty) yard line.

One more weapon of offense has been sharpened—the quick kick—by the rule that will now allow a punter to kick right out of the hands of one of his backs. Thus a fake spinner or a pass may suddenly become a quick kick that will catch the defensive backs coming up to the line. But altho the quick kick is an offensive weapon, it is not a scoring move. It tends to keep teams back on their own goal lines. Thus when the coaches balance these three rule changes, the net effect will probably result in added development of a passing attack, as being the best possible method under the new rules for getting a long way, safely and in a hurry. Coaches generally agree that the three new rules will add much to their game. Only "Ducky" Pond, storm center of Yale's coaching furor, voices disapproval: "I do not favor doing away with the five-yard penalty on successive incomplete passes," he said. "This penalty should be continued to prevent teams from throwing passes wildly."

The *America's* Cup Rules

After effecting several compromises with the Royal Yacht Squadron of England, the New York Yacht Club announced the conditions that would govern the challenge for The *America's* Cup, to be sailed beginning on a Saturday, next September 15. As predicted in earlier discussions, the New York Yacht Club, as the defenders, granted certain concessions to the challengers that are important only insofar as they might be regarded as "an ounce of prevention."

At present, T. O. M. Sopwith's *Endeavour* is the challenger for the Royal Yacht Squadron, but under the new arrangement, another yacht may be substituted for *Endeavour* upon notice sixty days before the first race. This provision has been inserted to cover the possibility that W. L. Stephenson's *Velsheda* should prove to be the better yacht in trials between now and August. The same conditions would also apply in the event *Endeavour* should be damaged beyond repair during those trials.

Another clause was inserted in the governing conditions to guard against possible misunderstanding later. In the event that either yacht shall become disabled during the race as a result of structural defect or faulty handling, the other yacht shall continue the race. Four years ago, *Shamrock V* suffered such a mishap when her mainsail hoisting cable tore out during the third race, and Harold S. Vanderbilt sailed his defending *Enterprise* to a victory—virtually by default, but none the less a victory.

SPORTS CALENDAR

Field Trials

Feb. 26—National Field Trial Champion Association, Grand Junction, Tennessee.

Golf

Feb. 26—Spring Tournament, Pinehurst, North Carolina.

Tennis

Feb. 28-March 4—U. S. Indoor Doubles Championship, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Track

March 3 — I.C.A.A.A.A. Indoor Championships, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Yachting

Feb. 27—Miami-Nassau Ocean Race.

Rugby

Feb. 24—Scotland *v.* Ireland, Edinburgh, Scotland.

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Current Poetry

Unsolicited Contributions to this Department can not be returned. Unpublished Poetry Unavailable

LOW TIDE, TAHITI

By Daniel Whitehead Hicky

Does this reveal the soul of a beachcomber or just a mood of any one of us released from the day's work for a time? In *The Carillon* (Washington, D. C.):

One of those fools am I who like to lie
Upon a beach the length of a summer day
Hearing the breakers sighing with a sigh
So deep it almost bears my heart away.
And lying here, with only gulls for friends,
And every heartbeat throbbing like a rhyme
Beneath this stretch of blue that never ends,
I tell myself: "I am outside of Time."

One of those fools am I and I confess
More noble things to do than watch the sun
Flounder beyond the last waves' loneliness,
Sucked in the sea like some doomed galleon.
And when the last spark like a new star goes
Into the waiting darkness, flares, and dies,
Somehow, I clutch my throat; no mortal knows
After the nightfall that the sun will rise.

One of those fools am I, and God forgive
Me lying upon this beach the summer through,
Writing my name in sands, a name to live
A fleeting moment, with nobler tasks to do;
Forgive me, God, this idling under the sky
With seagulls drifting as slowly as the day,
Hearing the breakers sighing with a sigh
So deep it almost bears my heart away!

KARMA

By Æ.

George Russell (Æ) has a poetic felicity possessed by few. We quote from *The New English Weekly* (London):

All that was harsh or sweet
To me was brought
Through some affinity
With soul or sense or thought.
I complain not nor wonder,
Just was my lot.

I ask the wise to say
Why are we heir
To the wonder of the sky,
The shining there.
What justice gave to me
This star-delighted air?

Is there still in us
A heaven-descended ray
Of that which wrought the tapestry
Of night and day?
Do our first works, sun, moon and stars,
Shine on our clay?

O, how my heart leaps up!
It can laugh. It might fly,
Even in dream being knit
To that majesty!
Though long passed from our glory,
I can sing! I could fly!

IN PRAISE OF PEGGY

By Clifford Gessler

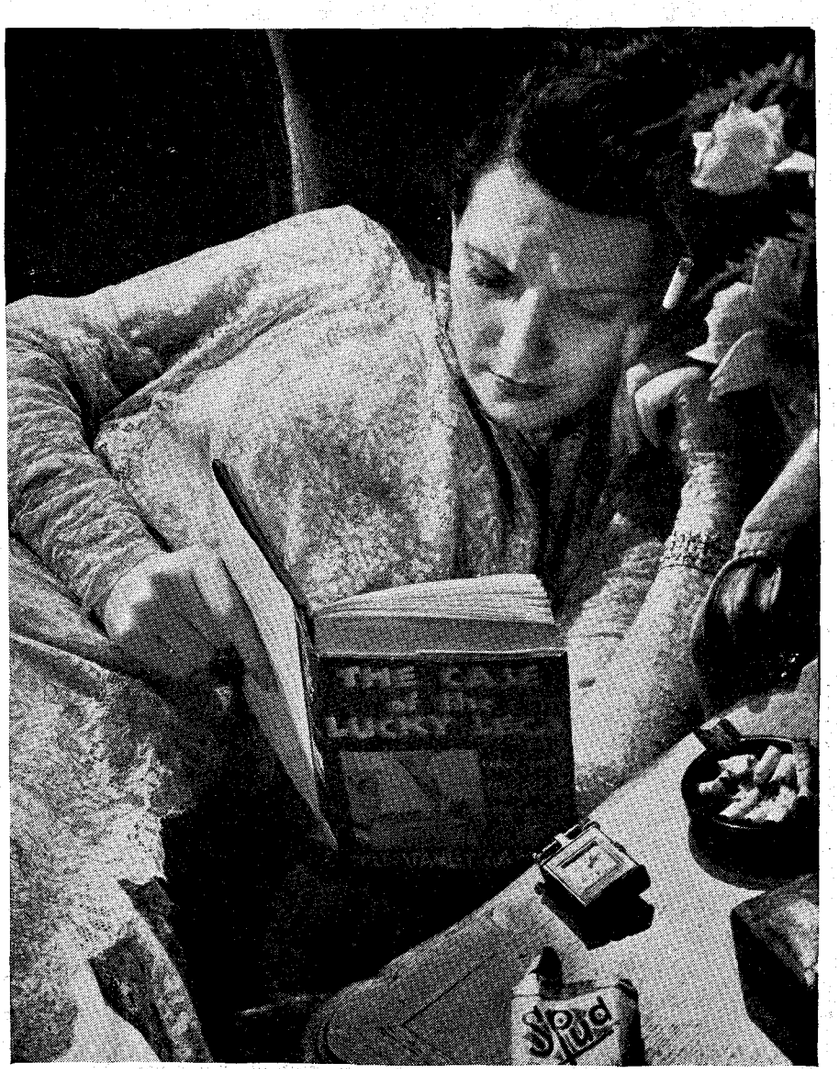
Those whose passion soars to find epithets suitable for other Peggys might find a portrait just as suitable here in *The Step Ladder* (Cedar Rapids, Iowa):

Peggy's lovely as the leaves
Of young rice in the sun
Or ginger buds in fragrant sheaves
Where mountain waters run,
And I could name a hundred things
And still would not be done.

Peggy's like the wind that stirs
The cool grass by the sea;
The gentleness of night is hers,
Where waves run fresh and free
And all my flesh exults and sings
When Peggy smiles at me.

Smoke 'til the last chapter

. . . and still keep a fresh, cool mouth



Often cap the day with late reading and smoking? That's a grand time to know Spuds!

What does the menthol do? Does menthol *in the smoke* make Spuds taste cooler? Not at all. The menthol does its work *in the cigarette* . . . by lowering the temperature of the smoke. So what you get from Spud is pure tobacco flavor . . . *with the heat taken out.* And what a difference that makes . . . in keeping your mouth cool and fresh!

SPUD

MENTHOL-COOLED CIGARETTES

20 FOR 15c • (25c IN CANADA)

THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO COMPANY, INCORPORATED, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

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Unprepared for winter

his resistance is low.....

To all outward appearances he may seem as well prepared for winter as any one else. There may be a difference, however, in his physical condition—in the amount of *resistance* he has!

Do you think as he does? Have you still the old idea of waiting until you're sick to build up your resistance? Or have you come around to the new point of view? Do you prepare for winter hazards *in advance* by increasing your physical forces regularly every day?

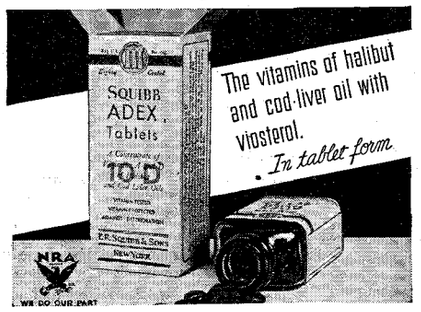
If you aren't doing so, begin now! Follow the example of many other people, and try *Squibb Adex Tablets-10 D.*

You'll benefit from the regular use of this pleasant new type of resistance-builder! With every tablet, you receive an abundance of two health-protecting factors—Vitamins A and D.

These are the valuable factors provided by halibut and cod-liver oils and Viosterol. Now combined in *Adex* tablets!

Squibb prepares these tablets by special processes which ensure their vitamin richness and make it readily available to you. Squibb Adex tablets are different from any other concentrate! Take them regularly every day.

Ask at reliable drug stores for them. And specify *Adex*—the resistance-builder made exclusively by E. R. Squibb & Sons, manufacturing chemists since 1858.



Among the Outstanding Books of the Week

By Harold de Wolf Fuller

The Hour of Decision. By Oswald Spengler. Translated from the German by Charles Francis Atkinson. New York: Alfred A. Knopf; $2.50.

The author of "The Decline of the West," which not long since set the world by the ears, elaborates his thesis in this latest book. To most readers his conclusions will seem grotesque, yet he is at great pains to base his reasoning on historical evidence. Here I shall simply set forth his main arguments.

In this "era of world wars" the author believes that only the Prussian spirit can save the West from destruction. This spirit, tho best exemplified in Germany, is not confined to that country and may get valuable reinforcements from all countries, save only France (!) of Western civilization.

What is the danger that threatens us? We are in the midst of a world revolution. This began not yesterday, but fully one hundred and fifty years ago, even before the French Revolution. The danger is twofold; the threat from within and the threat from without. From within is the canker democracy and its offshoots, with their false doctrine of equality. From without comes the growing recognition on the part of the "colored" races (meaning Asia, including Russia, which spiritually has now allied itself with Asia, the Negroes, and Indians of the Americas) that the "white" races are softening and slipping and that they themselves, in consequence, are to be the conquerors.

The author's discussion of the revolution from within is centered on leadership. To Spengler life continues to be a continuous battle, after the manner of wild animals, and hence a gifted general, like Napoleon, is a prince. Armies will be the new Governments. This is necessary because of devastating tendencies. Romanticism, for example, prefigures an impossible Utopia of a brotherhood of man. And democracy has shown that representatives of the people are not really representative. The economic interpretation of life proves to be the last straw. It has made tyrants of both labor leaders and capitalists. As a result, Governments operate in the interest of economics; whereas economics should reinforce the strength and authority of the State.

Spengler's political philosophy is essentially aristocratic. He stands for the hereditary principle. Property handed down from generation to generation is a badge of achievement and culture, and, by the same token, the descendants of ruling families merit our respect and obeisance. The peasant, with his inherited plot of land, can appreciate this. Unfortunately, city life, with its ephemeral pleasures and get-rich-quick measures, has been enormously destructive of this saner view.

The author's solution is a campaign of education to show the necessity of building up communities of individuals having the Prussian spirit, persons who are beasts-of-prey, willing to fight and die for hardy virtues and untouched by the sentimental idea of equality among human beings.

The second part of Spengler's argument, that which deals with the revolution from without, can also be briefly stated. "It was not Germany," he says, "that lost the World War; the West lost it when it lost the respect of the colored races." "They looked on at the wars and revolutions occurring within this world of ruling nations and were perforce initiated into the mysteries of armaments, economics, and diplomacy, and thus came at last to question the reality of the foreigners' superiority," and to reflect on the possibilities of attack and victory for themselves. Added to this is the fact that in a country like America, where representatives of nearly all the "colored" races participated in the nation's life, the softening of the "whites" is noted by them with secret satisfaction. But here the author should be permitted to declaim his peroration:

"We can not permit ourselves to be tired. Danger is knocking at the door. The colored races are *not* pacifists. They do *not* cling to a life whose length is its sole value. *They take up the sword when we lay it down.* Once they were filled with terror at our power . . . To-day, when they are themselves a power, their mysterious soul—which we shall never understand—rises up and looks down upon the whites as on a thing of yesterday."

Worth Reading

They All Sang. From Tony Pastor to Rudy Vallée. As told to Abbott J. Liebling by Edward B. Marks (New York: Viking; $3.50). Popular songs, their origin and history in New York and around the nation. An entertaining and historical document.

First Over Everest! The Houston-Mount Everest Expedition, 1933. By Air-Commander P. E. M. Fellowes, Squadron Leader the Marquis of Douglas and Clydesdale, M. P., L. V. Stewart Blacker, and Col. P. T. Etherton (New York: McBride; $3.50). A graphic account of the expedition which flew over the highest mountain on earth.

The Nuder Gender. By Joseph Hilton Smith (New York: McBride; $2.00). A very amusing romance with a nudist colony furnishing a diverting incident.

The Economics of the Recovery Program. By seven members of the faculty of Harvard University (New York: McGraw-Hill; $1.50). A penetrating criticism of Roosevelt's plan, on the whole not unfavorable.

Whither Latin America? By Frank Tannenbaum (New York: Crowell; $2.00). Material gathered by scrupulous research, the conclusions to be drawn by the reader.

More Money. By Charles Grant (New York: Claude Kendall; $2.00). A novel with the moral that extravagance breaks up homes.

Cloud Howe. By Lewis Grassic Gibbon (New York: Doubleday, Doran; $2.50). The second of a trilogy, this novel of a small Scottish town is decidedly worth reading.

Fools Rush In. By Anne Green (New York: Dutton; $2.50). Again an American girl in Europe.

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On the Screen

The screen's best recent contribution to the slice-of-life school of the drama is **This Side of Heaven (AAA*)**, based upon a novel written by, appropriately enough, Marjorie Bartholomew Paradis, and called "It Happened One Day." Directed with considerable skill and sympathy by William K. Howard, one of the ablest of the Hollywood film-makers, the photoplay captures a human, sympathetic and surprizingly real quality which more than atones for the fact

CURRENT FILM RATINGS

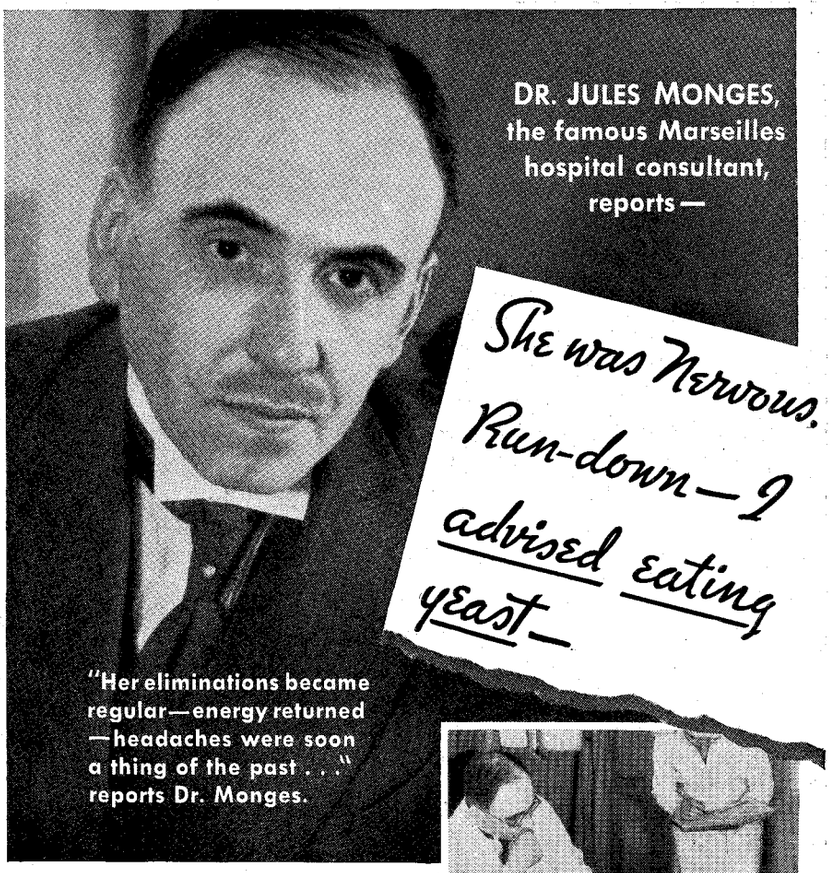
AAAA	AAA
The Private Life of Henry VIII, The Patriots (Russian), Quatorze Juillet, Counsellor at Law, Queen Christina, *Lady for a Day, *S.O.S. Iceberg, *F.P.1, *The Prize-fighter and the Lady, *Little Women, *Cradle Song.	*Too Much Harmony, *The Man Who Dared, *Paddy the Next Best Thing, *The Kennel Murder Case, *Christopher Bean, Lady Killer, Mirages de Paris, I Was a Spy, I Am Suzanne, Nana, *This Side of Heaven.

AAAA—Outstanding films
AAA—Recommended films
*Films suitable for children.

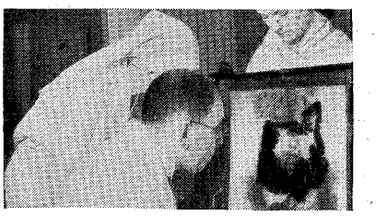
that it is certainly no masterpiece of plot inventiveness. The story deals, amid more than a suggestion of sentimentality, with twenty-four hours in the life of a middle-class, urban American family. The mother has just sold a story to the motion-pictures; the father is suspected of embezzlement; one of the daughters is about to marry the wrong man; the younger daughter is undecided between eloping and going to college, and the son has just been turned down by a college fraternity. It can be seen that the picture does not presume to present exactly an average day in the life of an average family. But, altho the incidents may be heightened to a point of sentimental melodrama, the people concerned always manage to be real, alive and likable.

Since the writing of the film has not been any too adroitly managed and the plot maneuvers are not remarkable in their dexterity, the humanness and charm of the picture would seem to be chiefly attributable to the work of the director. It is even likely that Mr. Howard is in part responsible for Lionel Barrymore's excellent work as the father. Of late, Mr. Barrymore has been giving away more than usual to his characteristic propensity for giving a side-show, rather than a characterization; admirable side-shows tho most of them have been. Here, however, he is always restrained and believable. Miss Fay Bainter, of the stage, makes her screen début as the mother, and plays effectively, and there are helpful portrayals by Mary Carlisle, Mae Clark, Tom Brown and Una Merkel.

Moulin Rouge (AA)—Constance Bennett in a dual rôle in a musical comedy film that is, in story, a sort of feminine version of "The Guardsman." The plot doesn't make a great deal of sense and Miss Bennett is not at her best in the musical numbers, but there are good performances by Tullio Carminati and Franchot Tone, and the film is mildly pleasant. ARGUS.


DR. JULES MONGES, the famous Marseilles hospital consultant, reports—
She was Nervous, Run-down—I advised eating yeast—
"Her eliminations became regular—energy returned—headaches were soon a thing of the past . . ." reports Dr. Monges.

"SHE HAD frequent headaches—always tired—losing weight constantly. Examination showed constipation . . .



"FLUOROSCOPE showed her colon clogged...condition aggravated by large doses of cathartics. I advised yeast . . .

"SUCH AN IMPROVEMENT! Eliminations were regular. Energy returned." (X-ray shows typical healthy colon.)

YEAST can help *you* get rid of that tired feeling—indigestion—headaches—loss of pep—as it helped in the case described by Dr. Monges, famous Head of Dept. of Internal and Gen'l Pathology, Faculty of Medicine, Marseilles, France!

Fleischmann's Yeast is a food, with these "corrective" properties:—

CONSTIPATION. It *softens* the waste in the body, *strengthening* the muscles that move it. Elimination becomes regular.

INDIGESTION. All the way from stomach through the colon it stimulates—increasing the flow of digestive juices. Appetite sharpens. Food digests better.

TONIC ACTION. Your whole system is "energized." (Fleischmann's Yeast is the richest of all foods in the group of 3 indispensable vitamins—B, D and G.)

As yeast "tones" and nourishes, your strength returns amazingly. Colds, headaches, often stop entirely. Your *skin* takes on new life . . . is rid of pimples, boils, blemishes. You *look* so well!

Simply eat 3 cakes daily—directions on label. At grocers, restaurants and soda fountains. Won't you start today?

★ "I HAD HEADACHES," *writes* Dahlia Upchurch (at right), *Richmond, Va.* "—and pimples broke out on my face . . . Fleischmann's Yeast had cleared a friend's skin. I tried it! Soon—no more headaches. My skin cleared. I began to feel so well!"

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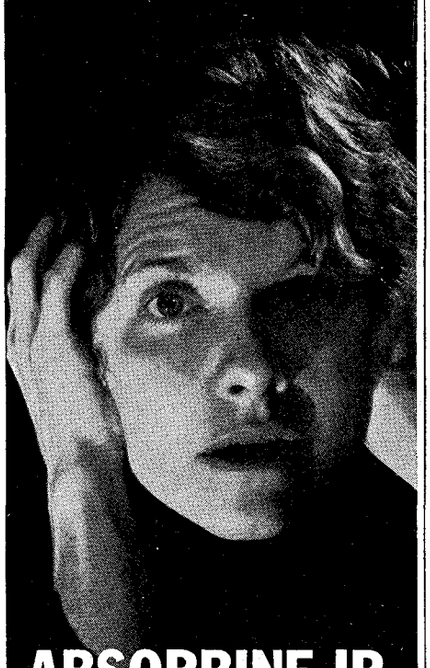
Toss, toss, toss for feverish hours—staring into black space with aching eyes — struggling for sleep that will not come. Try this blessed relief. Smooth a palmful of Absorbine Jr. on the back of the neck in slow firm strokes. Then take the word of nine out of ten who write us about it —you'll slip away to restful slumber.



ABSORBINE JR.

For years has relieved sore muscles, muscular aches, bruises, burns, cuts, sprains, abrasions, "Athlete's Foot"

At all druggists, $1.25. Write for a sample—free, W. F. Young, Inc., Springfield, Mass.

Copper Position Improved

Copper was hit particularly hard by the depression. So the New York *Journal of Commerce* finds recent advances in the market price most significant. The immediate cause of the advance is said to be the prospects of an early completion of the copper code with which the industry and NRA officials have been struggling since June. In addition, we read:

"Dollar stabilization at sixty cents tends to affect favorably the price of an international commodity like the red metal. Moreover, there has just been issued by the United States Bureau of Mines an advance summary of copper industry statistics for 1933, which indicates an estimated decrease of 15 per cent. for the year in stocks of refined copper at domestic refineries, an apparent increase in domestic consumption of 28 per cent., a decline of 30 per cent. in imports of raw copper, and a decline of 7 per cent. in imports of refined metal. In all of these respects, the trend was toward a better adjustment of supply to demand within the industry."

If we take the world position of copper, the picture is not quite so bright, notes the New York paper, largely because of the fact that production has everywhere been gaining and surplus stocks have been declining much more rapidly in the United States than elsewhere.

Cancer Yielding to Research

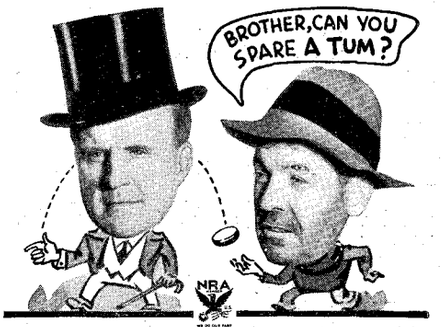
Four discoveries, more important for the future study of cancer than anything learned about it since man began to observe the disease, were reported during 1933, according to Dr. Francis Carter Wood, director of the Crocker Institute of Cancer Research, Columbia University.

One, of particular significance, is a general survey being conducted by Prof. William H. Woglom, of the Crocker Institute, which has resulted in the discovery that rats produce a substance that cures tumors grafted on them. If such a substance can be isolated and tested, Dr. Wood said, a general cure may be produced.

The second discovery, made by Dr. James B. Murphy of the Rockefeller Institute, relates to the effect of certain tissue extracts on tumors. The third is the work of Drs. Maynie R. Curtis and Wilhelmina Dunning and Prof. Frederick D. Bullock of the Crocker Institute, which indicates various means of avoiding cancer.

The fourth is "that astounding discovery by a group of workers under Prof. E. L. Kennaway of the Cancer Institute of London of two synthetic substances which have an extraordinary capacity of rapidly producing cancer" in animals into which they have been injected.

"This discovery," said Dr. Wood, "places in our hands a means of studying the earliest stages of cancer, which is rarely possible either in human beings or animals—of seeing, so to speak, the cells take on their malignant qualities." It also will have far-reaching effects, he believes, in providing protective sanitation.



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PEOPLE of all ages, from all walks of life, depend on TUMS regularly. For millions already know that these delightful candy-like antacid mints quickly dispel gas and counteract excess acid. Wonderful to relieve and prevent acid indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn, belching and nausea. They contain no soda nor any water soluble alkali. When TUMS correct the acid condition, any excess passes off inert and unabsorbed. Try TUMS yourself—whenever foods or gassy drinks bring on stomach distress. Handy—effective. Get a roll today at any drug store—only 10c.

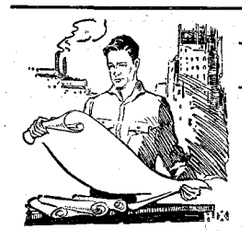
Free Beautiful new gold and blue 1934 Calendar-Thermometer. Also samples TUMS and NR—*Just send name and address, enclosing stamp, to* A. H. LEWIS COMPANY, Dept. BW-11, St. Louis, Mo.

TUMS FOR THE TUMMY

TUMS ARE ANTACID . . NOT A LAXATIVE

HANDY TO CARRY

For a laxative, use the safe, dependable Vegetable Laxative NR (Nature's Remedy). Only 25 cents. NR



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Braking the Automobile

There are two ways of measuring the stopping distance of automobiles. One method is to measure only the distance required to stop after the brakes are applied, while another method is to include in the measurement the distance traveled by the automobile during the estimated half second which elapses before the driver can apply the brakes. The method used in court cases varies according to the city or State, there being a division of opinion over the accuracy of the two systems.

In THE LITERARY DIGEST for January 13, a brake chart was published showing the approximate minimum stopping distance for four-wheel brakes. The distances given in this chart included not only the distance traveled after the brakes had been applied, but the distance traveled during the elapsed half second before the brakes could be applied as well. Figures in this chart were erroneously attributed to the New York Police Department; the department has reported that it includes in its compilations only the distance traveled during the application of the brakes. It has been ascertained that the chart published on January 13 came from other automobile sources, altho the basic figures—subtracting the preliminary variable distance before the driver applies the brakes—coincide closely with the New York Police Department tests.

Automobile Brake Chart

Approximate stopping distance for brakes in good condition on an asphalt road as compiled by the Vehicle Homicide Squad, Manhattan, New York City Police Department:

Miles Per Hr.	Stopping Distance in Feet: 2-Wheel Brakes	4-Wheel Brakes	Emergency Brake
5	2.7	1.4	3.1
10	10.8	5.6	12.5
15	24.4	12.5	28.1
*20	43.3	22.2	50.0
30	97.4	50.0	112.5
40	173.2	88.8	200.0
50	270.6	138.8	312.5
60	389.7	199.8	450.0

*Speed limit.

To clarify the matter, the accompanying table, compiled by the New York Police Department, is given to show the stopping distance from the moment the brakes of the automobile are applied and eliminating the variable time which occurs when the emergency comes to the attention of the driver. This table is official for New York City.

War Against Chinch Bugs

Chinch bugs, which were unusually numerous in parts of the grain-growing regions of this country during last summer, will probably come through this winter with a higher survival than in any year since 1887, economic entomologists are convinced. *Science Service* reports that a cooperative campaign, involving the United States Department of Agriculture, the several States, and individual farmers, is being planned to combat the bugs.

Farmers are being cautioned against risking barley, millet, or oats in infested fields.

The Tastiest Ocean Treat from Gloucester

plump, tender, juicy

SALT MACKEREL FILLETS

Taste Them at My Expense!

"I guarantee them to please you! Just what you want for a hearty breakfast!"

You'll never know how delicious fish can be until you serve some of my mackerel fillets, prepared the Down East way. It will be the rarest treat you've known in months.

Take one of my plump, meaty late-caught mackerel fillets. Freshen it. Broil it in its own juices to a tempting brown, until the rich, tender meat falls apart at the touch of your fork. Serve piping hot. Your mouth will water at its appetizing aroma. You'll smack your lips over its wonderful flavor.

18 Extra Choice Mackerel Fillets only $2.00 Delivered FREE! Anywhere in the United States

What Makes My Mackerel Fillets So Good?

But you must get the right kind of mackerel fillets—the pick of the new late catch is what you want—to get this real food joy. That's the secret of the tempting goodness of my mackerel fillets. I send you the choicest fillets that are carefully sliced from the fat, tender sides of the new late-caught mackerel. Practically boneless, no waste parts whatever, these mackerel fillets are so plump and full bodied that they just flake into juicy mouthfuls.

Sent on Approval

Cut out and mail this coupon now

Send No Money Now—

unless you wish to

Just send the coupon or write me a letter, and I'll ship you a pail of 18 good-size tenderloin mackerel fillets—each fillet ample for a large individual serving. My fillets come to you all cleaned—no heads—no tails—no large body bones—no waste whatever—just meaty fillets packed in new brine in a wax-lined wooden pail. Taste one—broiled the Down East way. If not satisfied it's the finest mackerel you ever tasted, return the balance at my expense. Otherwise, send me only $2 within 10 days. 200,000 families get their seafood from me this "prove-it-yourself" way. I've been doing business this way for 47 years and I must say that this is the lowest price for this size pail of mackerel fillets I've ever offered. Send your coupon today for this real Gloucester treat.

Frank E. Davis, The Gloucester Fisherman
32 Central Wharf, Gloucester, Mass.

Mr. Frank E. Davis, The Gloucester Fisherman
32 Central Wharf, Gloucester, Mass.

My dear Mr. Davis: Please send me, all charges prepaid, a pail containing 18 extra choice mackerel fillets, clear fish, no heads, tails or waste parts, and practically boneless. If, after trying a fillet, I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the rest at your expense and will owe you nothing. Otherwise, I'll send you $2.00 within 10 days.*

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

Bank or other reference .....

*If you wish to send check for full amount now, I'll include with your mackerel a copy of my 25c. beautifully illustrated cook book containing 136 delightful sea food recipes. Your money will be instantly refunded if you are not pleased in every way.

Stop Colds before they start!

GET the healthy habit of using Mistol Drops regularly. A few drops in your nose in the morning will last all day and help protect you against deadly disease germs. A few drops before you go to bed will keep your nose clear and clean, help prevent night coughing, make you breathe easier, so you sleep soundly.

This is very important. Mistol Drops are *safe* to use, even in children's delicate nostrils. Your doctor will warn you against putting anything into the nose which contains harsh antiseptics. Mistol Drops are mild, soothing.

Colds are a germ infection. Stop them *right where they start*—before the germs have a chance to multiply and spread into your system. Mistol Drops used regularly will help guard you and your children against the germs that get into the body through the nose and throat.

Get a bottle today at your drug store—and be sure you get Mistol Drops.

Mistol Drops

FOR NOSE AND THROAT

ALSO USE ESSENCE OF MISTOL ON HANDKERCHIEF AND PILLOW

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KOOLS have taken the dry throat out of steady smoking and put more real cigarette pleasure into your life. They're mildly mentholated. The smoke is cooler—decidedly refreshing. But the mild menthol in KOOLS doesn't interfere with the full flavor of the fine tobaccos. The cork tips protect lips. Save the valuable B & W coupons packed with KOOLS for Congress Quality gilt-edged U. S. Playing Cards and other attractive premiums. (Offer good in U. S. A. only.)

PLAYING CARDS—FREE

Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp., Louisville, Ky.

Washington Hears the Voice of the People

(Continued from page 7)

accessible than the Congressional Offices on Capitol Hill. The country sends its orders to its Congressmen. But it talks things over with its President.

I heard the rather bitter complaint, among Congressmen, that Mr. Roosevelt goes ahead and makes his policies without benefit of Congressional advice and counsel. To be sure, he calls in the legislators after his legislation is ready for presentation. But Congress now, as in times past, desires to be called in before such legislation is ready for presentation. The answer is, of course, that those times, temporarily at least, are past. Previous Administrations have been dependent upon the counsellings of Congress because Congress was presumed to know the state of mind of the country. The White House had only rumors and a few newspapers to go by.

That situation no longer prevails. As one Washington old-timer put it to me:

"If there's anybody in the dark about the state of public opinion, it's Congress, not the President. He knows more about the average constituency than the average constituency's elected representative."

That is probably an over-statement. But there is considerable truth in it, none-the-less. The best proof of that is the fact that this Congress—which one Democratic Senator described for me as "ready to tear the President to pieces"—has kept its claws well muffled, and gone ahead, consulted or unconsulted, to do the President's bidding. It may not think much of the President's policies, but it is aware that the country thinks a good deal of the President and that the President knows it.

A few Congressmen, notably Senators Glass, Nye and Borah, have ignored the danger signals and said their say. The results, save for those who do not look for re-election and can, therefore, afford to ignore the constituents, have not been particularly reassuring. In fact, I heard of one legislator who, twenty-four hours after he had delivered an anti-Roosevelt broadside, remarked to a friend that "that's the last such speech you'll hear from me. You ought to see my telegrams."

Doubtless, the most dramatic indications of the country's attitude toward the President are found in his Christmas and birthday mail. White House attachés report that this year's holiday greetings to the President were at least ten times the number usually received.

Even more significant is the fact that, on the word of one who knows, a certain Administration office had recently received between 9,000 and 10,000 letters from the irate subscribers to a widely circulated American daily paper stating, for the benefit of the authorities, that they had cancelled their subscriptions because of the paper's opposition to the President's policies. If 9,000 subscribers took the trouble to report their cancellations one can imagine how many more cancelled without reporting.

Significant, also, is the run-of-the-mill correspondence which, these days, is coming to the White House in unprecedented volume. These letters are all sorted out by the President's staff and routed to various departments where each of them is answered. Most of them contain specific appeals to the President concerning some aspect of the workings of the New Deal. Probably a majority are from laboring people. The most frequent method of addressing the President is this:

President Roosevelt,
Washington.
Dear Friend:

In the various departmental offices I went through dozens of files and read hundreds of letters. Back of all of them seems to be the conviction that the President actually wants to know how his program is working and that, if he is informed it is working badly, he will actually do something about it. Here, for example, is an excerpt from a letter from a mill-worker which is typical of scores of others from all parts of the country and all stations in life:

Dear President Roosevelt:

Just a few lines to let you know how things are going down here in the city of N—. First of all is this, the stores are going up in prices and the pays are very small in some jobs. And the G— mills is doing some things I don't think is right. In the spinning room they all are getting $13 and I think the spinning room workers should get at least $15 like other mills are getting . . . Mr. Roosevelt, the women get home so tired they have to lay down when they get there. They start to work at 6 A. M. and stop at 2 P. M. and don't have time to stop to eat; they have to eat with the work going, which I think is too much. Mr. Roosevelt, all we ask is for you to kindly get someone that will fix the big bosses up, make them give more money, less speed, no more frames and time out to eat. Whenever you do this don't let them know, for they will fix it before anybody gets here . . .

God give you strength, health and good-luck to all your family and every thing that is yours.

Thanking you again,
Goodbye,
(Signed) Just a Friend.

P. S. Don't look at the writing that shows how much school I had.

This man's letter, like all the others, got an answer. It led to an investigation. In the end, the mill involved was obliged to make adjustments. But this letter, multiplied every day by the thousand, is an indication of the truth of the assertion that the government of the New Deal, whatever we think of its policies, is a government of the people. No one contends that the suddenly articulate American voter understands very much about the legislative vehicle in which he is traveling. But almost everyone in Washington agrees that he is decidedly in favor of the direction in which he is headed and greatly relieved at last to be on the way.

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Who shall refine the cane sugar you buy?

Expanded capacity a legacy of our War effort

During the World War, the cane sugar industry went under governmental control as a patriotic service, expanding its capacity to care for the Allied nations. No provision was made by our Government to hold, through trade agreements, the Allied nations' business after the War. Since the War nations have by tariffs, bounties and other devices closed their doors against American refined sugar, and by bounties on exports have displaced our refined sugar even in world markets.

Deliberate duplication in the Tropics

Due to a loophole in the tariff the domestic industry has been further imperiled by a deliberate Duplication in the Tropics of refining facilities long established here. Our Tariff and Colonial Policy encouraged the production of *raw* sugar in the Islands and protected its *refining* on the Mainland. The tariff loophole reversed that—clearly a mistake and a costly one. The extent of this duplication is shown by the following table of *refined* sugar coming into continental United States since 1925:

FROM	1933	1932	1931	1930	1929	1928	1927	1926	1925
Cuba	439,319	423,252	326,662	244,485	228,541	166,720	79,201	51,859	1,182
Puerto Rico	97,129	85,558	72,314	66,164	38,969	40,006	10,584	2,891	707
Hawaii	22,006	19,904	9,720	15,003	8,723	14,641	12,328	7,244	8,592
Philippines	61,752	50,309	32,009	25,197	8,396	7,103	1,836	4,000	2,647
Foreign	6,392	8,295	6,499	9,197	1,820	5,200	917	3,394	3,654
Long Tons	626,598	587,318	447,204	360,046	286,449	233,670	104,866	69,388	16,782

Tropical refineries hum. U. S. refineries work part time

The refined sugar brought in during 1933 was sufficient to supply 15,000,000 Americans, equivalent to more than the consumption of 21 states, and resulted in reduced refining in United States, dismissal of employees, reduced wages, and decreased purchases of supplies.

Tropical refiners naturally seek to perpetuate their duplication of United States refineries by a "quota" in the United States market!

But would it be fair to the domestic industry, their employees and stockholders, numbering tens of thousands? Would it be in the public interest? Would it square with American policy, old and new? The Philippines and Puerto Rico have been liberally treated and should be content to continue as producers of *raw* sugar, as originally intended. Would it be fair to give Cuba a "quota" on chocolate, or Italy on oranges and lemons, or Germany on shoes, or would it be fair to give Canada a "quota" on flour, or Holland on cheese? If not, why should the sugar refining industry be subject to such official treatment?

No justification for Cuba to duplicate domestic refineries

In 1920 the Tariff Commission pointed out that Cuba did not *refine* sugar, and so the 20% preference on Cuban *raw* sugar afforded protection to American refiners. This theory failed when Cuba built refineries. Cuba knew full well our tariff principle of providing a higher duty on an imported manufactured article than on the raw material imported for its domestic manufacture. Raw cocoa beans are on the free list but finished chocolate pays 40% duty. Raw silk is free of duty but silk itself pays 65% duty. And so generally. Cuban duplicators of domestic sugar refineries well understood that they had no claim on the United States market or households.

Foreign countries generally safeguard their refining industry from duplication even in their own colonies

This is true of Canada, England, France, Italy, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, Japan, Australia and generally throughout the World. Refining in country of consumption is the approved practice. Such is the practice in Canada, England, France, Holland, Japan and other countries, and always has been the practice in the United States. It has proven best for raw sugar producers everywhere. It has proven the best safeguard for the households rather than dependence on remote tropical refineries. There is no desire to hamper the progress of the Islands. It was the early establishment of the *refining* industry here that made possible the development of the *raw* sugar industry on the Islands.

Why we are advertising these facts to the Home Makers of America. Decision at Washington will affect Homes of Nation

We enter daily about 25,000,000 homes. Cleanliness, purity and prices are daily topics. If sugar prices are high the households look to us. If low, the sugar producers in the Tropics look to us. We stand between these two large groups, with a permanent relationship to both. Sugar refining and distribution, to be efficient in all respects, must be a large volume industry. In years of crop failure we search the World for supplies. In years of war we are vital to national defense. Anything which lessens our volume lessens our efficiency and increases our costs. The households of the country will be the first to feel the effect. United States sugar refiners now have the capacity and can employ labor if the sugar now refined in the Islands were refined in the United States.

We are advertising these facts so that the home makers of the country may know that our Federal Government at Washington has been asked by a small minority group of producers of the Philippines, Puerto Rico and Cuba to make a decision against the interest of our people in the United States.

NRA MEMBER U.S. WE DO OUR PART

This advertisement is published in the public interest and support of employees, stockholders and supply firms throughout the country

United States Cane Sugar Refining Industry

Refineries in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Georgia, Louisiana, Texas and California

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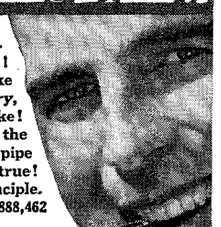
10 DAY FREE TRIAL

SMOKE this amazing new *Air-Cooled • Snap Kleen* DEMUTH PIPE *without risking a penny*



Amazing new Demuth pipe "filters" and "air-cools" every puff! Transforms "raw" smoke into c-o-o-l, mellow, dry, sweet-as-a-nut smoke! And cleans itself at the snap of your wrist! A pipe smoker's dream come true! Revolutionary new principle. U. S. Patent No. 1,888,462

Snap-Kleen is hand made from world's finest briar wood—"broken-in" for you with fine tobacco on our "mechanical smoker."

U. S. TESTING LABORATORIES SAY:

"We have tested 11 leading brands of pipes grading in price from $2.50 to $10.00. Sediment (.2 to 2%)—the cause of hot, harsh, irritating, tongue-biting smoke collected in all pipe chambers. The Snap-Kleen Pipe, due to construction, is the only one that does not allow this sediment to pass into the mouth!"

SEND NO MONEY

We want every smoker to experience the thrill of this new pipe pleasure. That's why we offer the new air-cooled Snap-Kleen on a 10 day money-back trial. Pay only $2.50 plus postage on delivery. Then judge! If Snap-Kleen isn't the coolest, mellowest, driest, quality pipe you've ever discovered, return it for a full cash refund. This guarantee is backed by the world famous name of DEMUTH! Use the coupon.

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Established 1862
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WDC

Wm. Demuth & Co., 230 Fifth Ave., N.Y.
Send me the new WDC air-cooled Snap-Kleen Pipe. I'll deposit with postman $2.50 plus charges when it arrives. If not satisfactory, my money will be refunded in full.

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☐ Curved stem ☐ Medium ☐ Medium Briar
☐ Semi-curved ☐ Small ☐ Light Briar

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The New Crop of Little Magazines

More Democratic Than Their Predecessors, They Offer the Young Writer His Most Sympathetic Medium

By Jerre Mangione

While many bombshells are being exploded in the fields of politics and economics, a literary movement, heralded by the birth of scores of little magazines, is quietly gaining momentum. America has, literally, "gone literary." Almost daily the Copyright Office at Washington receives applications that are posted by youthful editors from all sections of the country. Some of them are apprentice authors, some are college graduates who "majored in English" and wish to create their own medium of self-expression; many are leaders of literary groups who are anxious to promote their theories. The rise of the little magazine is not confined to the large cities, as it was in the little-magazine movement which began before the World War and died shortly after the Armistice, but is going on in obscure towns and villages where literature was, a few years ago, something reserved for schools and libraries.

The current flock of little magazines are much more democratic in spirit than their predecessors. The diminutive "little" was once an attribute of the little magazine's exclusiveness, rather than of its size and aims. Editors worked on the assumption that the reading public was always wrong, always backward, and ought to be ignored. Editors of little magazines to-day have less snobbish theories on the subject. In general, most of them agree that, altho the public is misguided in its literary preferences by purely commercial magazines, it can be educated to appreciate a fine quality of literature. More hospitable in tone, they invite the efforts of young and new writers who, for some reason other than quality, find it difficult to have their work printed in established magazines. Their audience is no longer limited to select literary groups and writers; actual efforts are made by several of the new little magazines to reach the ordinary layman.

Social Consciousness

In this "new deal" of little magazines there is little attempt made at experimentation, merely for the sake of experimentation. The days of playing with punctuation points, of doing acrobatics with spelling and grammatical forms are apparently passed. Also, there is less limelight thrown on eccentrics and writers who expound individualism too earnestly. No matter how "literary" the new little magazines are, they suggest a social consciousness which little magazines, in the past, have lacked.

Story, one of the few of the little magazines that has achieved financial respectability, furnishes the inspiration to many of the little magazines that have been sprouting in the past few months. Born in Vienna, it was hastily taken to the Island of Majorca when it threatened to collapse through lack of finances. There it survived long enough to attract the attention of a New York publisher who in less than a year has brought it around to an active and prosperous existence, under the editorship of its two original founders, Whit Burnett and Margaret Foley. Called "the best short story magazine in the world" by Edward J. O'Brien, America's foremost short story anthologist, who is reputed to read every short story published in the United States, *Story* has already brought to light a number of young writers who are making their mark in present-day American literature.

Unlike *Story*, none of the recently issued little magazines can afford to pay for contributions, nor is it likely that they will ever be in a position to do so. The chief satisfaction the young writer gets from submitting acceptable material to them is that of seeing his work and his name in print. The editor of the little magazine, in turn, gets his share of satisfaction from giving space to writers who may, some day, play a prominent part in American literature. He can rarely hope to make money by his magazine. With little or no advertising in his pages, he must depend on subscriptions to keep his head above water. As Paul M. A. Linebarger, publisher of *The Fourth Decade*, a little magazine that made its appearance recently, announced in his initial issue: "We are not looking for profit. If we manage to keep going by selling enough each month to pay for the next, we will be satisfied. Only ninety copies of this first copy are being issued, but we hope these ninety will help drill the artesian wells of expression in the newer generation and bring us a wealth of contacts."

A Variety of Format

Like several other recent little magazines, *The Fourth Decade*, which is published in Washington, D. C., appears in mimeographed form.

Another newly-born little magazine, *Avenue*, published in Syracuse, New York, bi-monthly, does not bother at all with editorial announcements or manifestoes, but concentrates all its efforts on typography and content. Printed in attractive type on eight pages that have no cover, its contributions, usually numbering three to the issue, have a less transitional tone than those of its young contemporaries. Selling at five cents the copy, it sets a record low in the price scale of little magazines.

The Little Magazine, a periodical less than six weeks old, carries, perhaps, the most impressive array of well-known unknowns: writers who have already won their laurels in the little-magazine field, have appeared in the established magazines, but have not yet gained the attention of the general public. David Cornel De Jong, whose poetry, according to the editor, "has appeared in almost every periodical of distinction in the United States," and Samuel Putnam, literary critic and translator of the noted Italian dramatist, Luigi Pirandello, rub elbows with Eugene Joffe and Bob Brown, young writers who have flitted to and from the pages of *The Ameri-*

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PURE DEPENDABLE SAFE

can Mercury and *New Yorker* to those of such radical little magazines as *Pagany* and *Contempo*. The editors of *The Little Magazine* frankly advertise their contributors as much as possible, placing all of their names on the blazing-red cover of the magazine, and setting them up in bold type wherever they occur.

A Radical Trend

Typifying the most radical trend among the new little magazines are *Blast*, "a magazine of proletarian short stories," and *The Anvil*, a little magazine published in the mid-west under the editorship of Jack Conroy, author of the recent novel "Disinherited," which Harry Hansen, literary critic of the New York *World-Telegram*, termed "the most timely novel of American life of the year." *The Anvil* prints short stories and verse that deal with workers, farmers, and white-collar workers as they are observed in their particular everyday environment; *Blast* confines its policy to short stories only. The dominant note in both of them is an attempt to interpret society in terms of groups or individuals. Many of its contributors are men and women who use the short story and poem to express their dissatisfaction with the economic structure about them.

The Rocking Horse is the original title of a little magazine published by the Arden Club of the University of Wisconsin. Other new magazines are less skilful in selecting titles. One is called *A Year Magazine*, another, simply, *The Magazine*. One of the most pretentious in typography and content is *Manuscript*, produced in Athens, Ohio. Carrying sixty-three large pages, it printed the work of twenty authors in its initial issue, several of whom are university instructors. In one of its short stories, the editors introduced the typographical novelty of setting up every other paragraph in red type.

In a letter to the editors of *Manuscript*, Erskine Caldwell, well-known author of "God's Little Acre" and "Tobacco Road," who gained his literary start in little magazines, wrote:

"A new crop of writers is sadly needed. I think if you find half a dozen new writers, with something to say, and the present-day tempo of saying it, you will have succeeded. Writing has not changed much in the past year or two; and it's time for a change in style, rhythm, and story to happen. I'm not asking for a new fad; I'm merely begging for a going-forward rather than a rewriting of the past."

All of the new little magazines answer Mr. Caldwell's appeal for a new crop of writers. Time will decide whether these "dark horses" will produce the change in style, rhythm and story for which he begs. Several years ago, when the little-magazine movement was apparently gone forever, Keith Preston, a Chicago columnist, wrote this epitaph: "They died to make verse free." What the new crop of little magazines will die for, it is difficult to predict. But while they live, they furnish the young writer with his most sympathetic medium of self-expression.

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Small Homes Advocated To Rout the Depression

The very best thing to complete the rout of the depression would be a nationwide building program, adding 50,000,000 to 75,000,000 rooms to American homes by use of private capital. So said President Henry I. Harriman of the United States Chamber of Commerce at Buffalo a few days ago. Such a program, he insisted, would do for business what the automobile did a few years ago. And this would be no sudden spurt, for, in Mr. Harriman's opinion, it would take ten years to build merely the houses necessary for a minimum standard of decency and comfort. He estimates the total cost of construction alone at close to $40,000,000,000. And to that may be added more billions for furnishings.

A survey conducted by the National Association of Real Estate Boards in 273 cities reveals a shortage of single family houses in 27 per cent. of the cities, and a shortage of apartment space in the smaller cities. The home shortage is more pronounced in the smaller cities and is especially noticeable in New England, the Pacific Coast, and the West South Central section.

What this country needs, declared *The Southern Lumberman*, is not model apartments but small individual homes. And by small homes it does not mean houses costing around $9,000—for which there is, indeed, a market—but houses costing in the neighborhood of $3,000 or $4,000. For these there is a much greater demand, and "the architects and builders and promoters seem to have forgotten that there ever was that kind of a house."

The Southern Lumberman thinks that if means could be found to finance such building it would open up a very large untapped field of activity.

Flight of Capital to America

Gold is pouring in to this country in spectacular fashion. A good part of this gold movement, writes J. C. Royle, in one of his Washington letters, simply represents the flight of capital from Europe to the United States. It takes the place of exchange. Foreign investors find it profitable to buy gold and sell it for dollars here under existing circumstances. But aside from the influence of the high American price for gold there is another reason for the rush of capital here:

"Foreign capital sees at this time a chance for assured profits by sending their funds to this country. They feel that the American dollar is at a premium in the United States and therefore prices for American commodities, stocks and bonds do not truly fall in line with the price for gold as they eventually will do.

"The gold coming from abroad does not originate entirely from foreign investors. No small part of it is money of Americans who sent it abroad in a panic or who allowed payment for the goods they shipped abroad to remain there in the form of guilders, francs or pounds. These American dollars are now flying home to roost."

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The First Mother of the Land

Mrs. James Roosevelt, At Seventy-Nine, Is Enjoying Thoroughly Her Son's Success in the Presidency

By Emma Bugbee

No one is enjoying the Roosevelt Administration more than Mrs. James Roosevelt, seventy-nine-year-old mother of the President; and no one is less surprized at its successes. She knew it all the time, of course.

A frequent visitor at the White House; hostess to the friends of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at the summer home at Hyde Park; fêted heroine of public gatherings, indefatigable listener to her son's radio addresses, Mrs. Roosevelt's countenance radiates at all times her conviction that this thing was inevitable.

Acme

The First Mother greets the President and Mrs. Roosevelt in Hyde Park

"Aren't you proud of him?" she has been asked hundreds of times. And she always replies gravely:

"I've always been proud of him."

It is, of course, nothing new in the history of mothers for a woman to know in her heart that her son is the best and greatest of men, but Mrs. Roosevelt has been blessed beyond most in hearing a great many other people say the same thing.

With those who would criticize the President she naturally has nothing whatsoever to do, and she is often terribly distressed by the buoyant manners of her grandchildren who treat the "old man" with the affectionate levity characteristic of modern youth. Once recently the jesting became too hilarious for the President's mother. She led the stripling culprit aside.

"See here," she said, severely, "don't you realize your father is a very great man?"

Probably the only element of surprize to her in the remarkable popularity of the Administration is the rôle of First Mother which has been thrust upon her, a rôle from which she would shy, were it not so inextricably bound up with her son's fortunes that she accepts it, too, as inevitable. She is the type of elderly patrician who believes a woman's place is anywhere except in front of a newspaper camera. She still thinks it would be much nicer if the President and all his family could live their lives as private citizens. She still makes little futile, ineffective gestures to avoid the limelight, and yields immediately when told it will "help Franklin." Her pictures are immensely successful. When she smiles she looks so much like the President that motion-picture audiences break into delighted applause. She has learned to speak in public, referring proudly to "my son, the President."

She is dignified and benign, the thorough aristocrat, with her straight bearing, her furs and orchids and gold lorgnette. America has never seen anything any more like a queen mother than the picture she made as she swept through the line of saluting soldiery at the President's birthday ball in New York.

Most amazing is the vigor and enthusiasm with which at seventy-nine she faces the demands of her rôle. Watching her, one no longer wonders at the vitality of her only child. Her abundant hair still contains a large percentage of black. She lives in solitary state in her half of the Roosevelt twin houses on East Sixty-fifth Street, New York, houses theoretically separate, but virtually one great household. When she entertains formally at tea, she takes on herself all the labor of pouring, tho the company be a charity committee of considerable size. Until this year, when her fan mail began to take on White House proportions, she refused to have a secretary, insisting on writing her own notes and paying her own bills.

She partook as indefatigably as the young Roosevelts of the festivities of the inaugural

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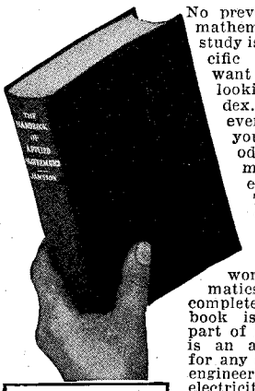

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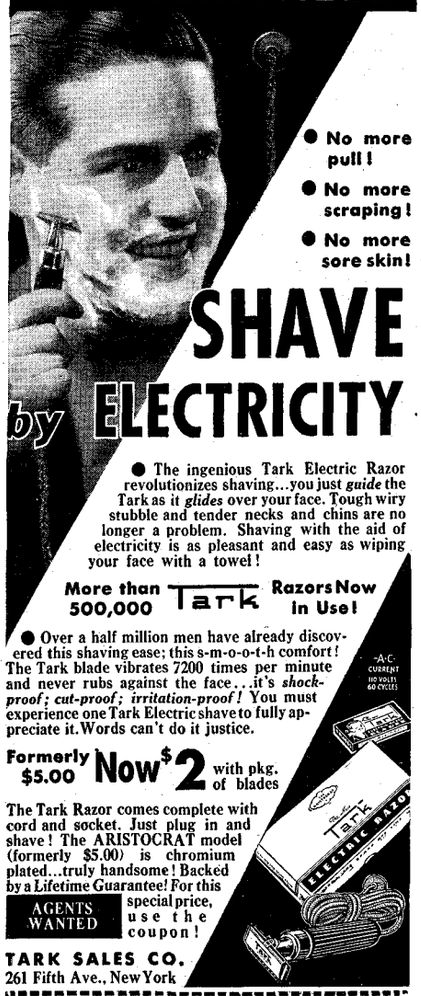

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period, crowding into her first four days in Washington a concert, a reception, a ball, a sight-seeing trip to the Folger Library, and services at the Cathedral, to say nothing of the long inaugural ceremony itself—a cold, windy affair for anyone not burning up with pride. But the crowning moment came when the family was at last installed in the White House and for the first time the President took his mother in to lunch.

Since then she has enjoyed herself thoroughly, shuttling back and forth to Washington and embarking on motor trips of considerable extent. Her achievements so impressed her daughter-in-law—an expert herself in these matters—that they were set forth as an item of news at a White House press conference last fall.

"My mother-in-law," said Mrs. Roosevelt, admiringly, "is seventy-nine years old, but next week she and a friend are going on a long trip into Virginia, visiting all the historic houses."

Omitting minor teas, sales, receptions, luncheons and concerts at which she has been guest of honor, here is an incomplete schedule of her activities:

A Strenuous Schedule

March 17. At White House for Roosevelt wedding anniversary.

March 23. Hostess at Flower Show tea garden.

April 10. Opens Easter sale for Post-Graduate Hospital.

April 12. Guest at launching of U.S.S. *New Orleans.*

April 22. At White House for dinner in honor of J. Ramsay MacDonald.

April 26. Visits Berry School in Georgia, addressing student body.

May 3. Receives gold cross of the Huguenot Society of Pennsylvania at Ursinus College, Collegeville, Pa.

May 14. Delivers Mother's Day radio address.

June 17. Attends graduation of Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., from Groton School.

August. Hostess at Summer White House, Hyde Park.

August 31. Distributes prizes at Dutchess County Fair.

October 11. Starts motor trip into Virginia.

October 23. Starts motor trip to Groton.

November 6. Votes at Hyde Park.

December 23. At White House for Christmas.

January 30. Guest of honor at President's birthday fêtes in New York.

February 10. At Ottawa, Canada, for Forbes-Robbins wedding; guest of honor at dinner by Prime Minister Richard B. Bennett.

February 12. Hunts up President's old nurse in Hamilton.

One tiny flaw exists in the sum total of the First Mother's happiness. That is the terrific industry which drives the present occupants of the White House and prevents her from seeing as much of her son as she would like.

"Of course, the White House is very beautiful, and living there ought to be so lovely, but there never seems to be anything going on but work," she mourned, after one particularly strenuous week-end.

She crept into her son's room in the early morning, hoping for a little visit, but "some men" were coming, and the best the President could do was to promise his mother his attention while he was in the swimming pool before dinner. Then she visited the First Lady in her study, only to find that energetic soul engaged with "two or three secretaries at once." Next she sought out her gay and lovely granddaughter, Mrs. Curtis B. Dall, who knows how to have a good time if any Roosevelt does, but Mrs. Dall had undertaken to assist her mother with her correspondence and had no time to talk.

They were all tremendously sorry, and the next time she visited them, the President's wife took the day off and devoted herself to entertaining his mother.

Probably the best moments of the entire year for Mrs. James Roosevelt were the secret ones last summer—moments no one put into words—when the mother had her son at home again in Hyde Park, in the house where he was born, in the church where he was christened. Rarely has it been given to a mother to see her son inaugurated as President of the United States, but what other has lived to welcome him back to the home of his childhood? The tempo of American life has usually swept away the log cabin or the frame house in which its Presidents were born long before they attained fame, and if, as in the case of Theodore Roosevelt or Calvin Coolidge, the house was still standing, it was not his home. In Franklin Roosevelt's case, however, the house at Hyde Park has been home all his life. It is filled with the souvenirs of his childhood. The Dutchess County birds he collected as a youth, still stand in the entrance hall, the photograph and pennants of his college days are on his bedroom walls, where his sons now sleep. The actual room where he was born disappeared when the house was remodeled some years ago, but one may be very sure that somewhere in the attic is a trunk full of his baby clothes.

Youthful Dreams

Ship models and prints of early American clipper sailing vessels line the walls, for Mrs. James Roosevelt was Sara Delano, daughter of a long line of merchants in the Far East trade. With her mother she went to China in 1862 in the clipper ship *Surprise.* Her drawing room to-day is filled with Oriental tapestry and porcelain and ivory. Her son's youthful dreams were all of the sea. Admiral Nelson was his hero. When he was taken to the White House at the age of five and President Cleveland told him he would not wish for any boy to grow up to be President, the Roosevelts laughed because their son was sure to follow the sea.

But the boy did become President, and when he goes down to the sea it is on a battleship, as Commander-in-Chief of the United States Navy. The mother is satisfied.

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The Theater on the Road

In a recent interview which appeared in *The Billboard*, Katherine Cornell declared: "The road is the backbone of the American theater. . . . No one can live by Broadway alone." Putting into practise her own convictions, Miss Cornell has marched out of New York City and led a repertory company all over the country, with marked success.

This season, however, there has been a marked decline in the number of road companies on tour, as is indicated by examination of the barometer published by the theatrical weekly *Variety*, which lists all current road productions.

Fifteen productions were recently reported by *Variety* as "road shows," a term usually interpreted to mean a performance whose merit has been established by a run in New York, which differentiates a "road show" from an out of town "tryout." Of the fifteen groups on tour, eleven companies, three of which are playing repertory, are giving legitimate plays. Only one musical show is on the road, one company is giving operas, and there is one dramatic monologist, Cornelia Otis Skinner. Compared with last year there has been a decline of perhaps 25 per cent. of the companies on tour.

The legitimate plays now on the road include two companies of last season's New York hit "Autumn Crocus," one of them on the coast starring Francis Lederer, the other playing currently in the East; "The Curtain Rises," "Double Door," "Elizabeth Sleeps Out," "Sailor Beware," "Ten Minute Alibi," "The School for Husbands," and "The Green Pastures."

On February 26, "The Green Pastures," Marc Connelly's far-famed play, will be presented in Athens, Ohio, under the auspices of Ohio University for its 1460th performance and will enter its fifth year, having toured in almost every State.

The three road companies playing repertory are headed by Katherine Cornell, Walter Hampden and Eva Le Gallienne. At present Miss Cornell's company is touring Western States, having recently played to capacity houses in California. In her repertory is included "Candida," "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," and "Romeo and Juliet."

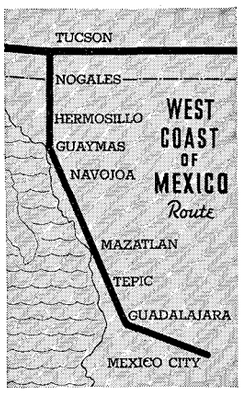
Walter Hampden's repertory includes "Macbeth," "Hamlet," "The Servant in the House," and "Richelieu." Provocative Eva Le Gallienne, who has startled both Philadelphia and Minneapolis with "insults," has done well with her repertory of "Hedda Gabler," "Romeo and Juliet," and "A Doll's House."

"Hold Your Horses," the only musical show on tour, is playing in St. Louis and the Carlo Opera Company.

Plans are now reported as completed for a tour of "The Romance of a People," a huge pageant portraying the history of the Jews which has an enormous cast and is the biggest spectacle of its kind to attempt a tour since "The Miracle." Residents outside of New York may look forward to seeing the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe, which is scheduled for an extensive tour of the country.

Here come the mariachis!

MEXICO



You're strolling through the market place at Mazatlan. You hear music. *Mariachis!* One of them is playing a battered old brass horn, another a clarinet, another a guitar. They play well. There's a fine, enthusiastic swing to it. Why are they playing? For no particular reason—just because they like to.

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"I think Nujol is a remarkable product, and far superior to harsh pills and cathartics, which certainly do seem to upset the stomach and irritate the bowels.

"Here is a recent photograph of my daughter, Wanda, who is now ten years old, and a little snapshot of myself. I hope my letter may be of interest to you, and that it will help some other people. I can tell you, it makes all the difference in the world to be well!"

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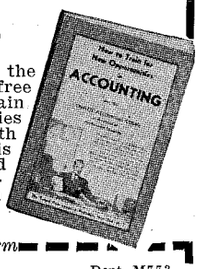

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The Unsolved Problem of Veteran Relief

(Continued from page 10)

opposition, and an appeal to the President for amelioration of its rigors was the only course left open. These leaders of the veterans' cause went to the White House not once but three times. When they went a second time, they protested against closing the regional offices of the Veterans' Administration, thereby denying a vast majority of the men a chance to argue their cases. When they went the last time, they reviewed all the previous requests for abatement of injustices to the men.

It was after that conference that the White House issued, in the name of the President, the statement admitting that the cut in compensation of service-connected World War veterans with specific injuries had been deeper than was originally intended. The regulations and schedules, it was added, would be reviewed so as to effect more equitable levels of payment. Careful study of the other regulations and their effects also was promised.

That declaration marked the beginning of the voluntary revision of the Economy Act regulations, but the fight continued. The veterans laid off but their champions in Congress did not. These champions staged an eleventh-hour battle for the liberalization of the President's orders.

Dramatic Phases of the Battle

The fight had its dramatic phases. The issue was joined when Senator Connally of Texas moved an amendment to the Independent Offices Appropriation Bill restricting cuts in the compensation to disabled men and to widows and orphans of those killed in battle, to 25 per cent. of the sum they had been receiving on March 20, 1933.

A further amendment was offered jointly by Senator Cutting of New Mexico and Senator Steiwer of Oregon proposing that those receiving payments for presumptive service-connected disabilities under the old law, should continue to receive payments, subject only to the general reduction of 25 per cent. provided for in the amendment of Senator Connally.

For days the debate upon these measures raged. That debate blocked the Administration's plan for an early adjournment of the extra session, filled the galleries day and night, and appeared at times to foreshadow the first defeat of the President on a major issue of the extra session of Congress.

In the end open threats on the part of the President to veto any bill containing veterans' legislation objectionable to him brought both sides to the controversy into an attitude of compromise. The basis for this compromise emanated from the White House. Briefly stated, the agreement eventually consummated provided for a continuance of payments in presumptive cases at 75 per cent. of former payments, review of these cases to be concluded by October 31, to determine if the disabilities in question should be considered as service connected.

The President further assured Congress and the veterans on June 6, that no compensation for direct service connection would be reduced more than 25 per cent. and that the average reduction would amount to about 18 per cent. Also he promised increases for the most seriously disabled battle casualties of from $150 to $175 a month and increases for totally disabled men without service connection from $20 to $30 a month.

That is where the controversy was left when Congress adjourned. It was not a stable or satisfactory situation. Congress was undoubtedly on the side of the veterans. The sympathetic majorities were as manifest as daylight. They needed only leadership and an issue. That is all they need now that the two Houses are again in session.

The President on his part believed he yielded all that justice, mercy or the public welfare demands of him. It is to his credit that he did not stand pat on his original regulations. They went too far. They went further than he had intended and further than fiscal needs required. He retreated, when retreat seemed to be dictated by sound sense, but there is no indication that he is prepared to give further ground.

The veterans recovered some of their losses and have a right to congratulate themselves that the verdict against them was not more severe. But they were left in a state of uncertainty and anxiety. Thousands of them were bereft of all benefits. Other thousands were forced to live on far less than they believe the Government owes them. They were restive—all of them.

An Armed Truce

Actually nothing more than an armed truce existed. The situation was unfortunate, for nothing was settled. This was made very plain when early in December the Legion came forward with a four-point legislative program which in a large sense would restore the veteran benefits as they existed before March 20, 1933. That program lays down these propositions:

1. That no war veteran disabled in line of duty suffer any reduction of those benefits granted such veterans in the World War Veterans' Act as in effect prior to March 20, 1933.

2. That hospitalization under Federal Government auspices be afforded all veterans not dishonorably discharged who require hospital treatment and who are not able to pay for their own treatment.

3. That perpetuation of service connection for all veterans properly granted such service connection under laws in existence prior to March 20, 1933, be recommended as an item of Legion policy.

4. That the benefits provided for dependents of veterans as established in the World War Veterans' Act be resumed and maintained as the Government's policy and that in no event shall widows or dependent children of deceased World War veterans be without governmental protection.

A week later the Legion broadened its program. This time it went far afield. Not content with demands that the veterans be adequately compensated, the Legion proposed to the President a sweeping policy of military preparedness which might be set forth briefly as follows:

A regular army of 14,000 officers and

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165,000 enlisted men, as against the present strength of 12,000 officers and 118,750 enlisted personnel.

A National Guard of 210,000 enlisted men with proportionate officers. The present enlisted strength is approximately 190,000.

A reserve corps of 120,000 officers, a reserve officers' training corps in each qualified school and college desiring it, and C.M.T.C. of not fewer than 50,000 youths a year. This would place the service strength back to about what it was before economy slashes were made by Congress at the last session.

Adequate peace-time supplies and planning for procurement in time of emergencies, and sufficient appropriation for the national rifle matches, the small arms firing-school and assistance to civilian rifle clubs.

A Navy of London Treaty strength and men to man it, and increase of the enlisted personnel from 79,900 to 91,400. Further increases in officer and enlisted personnel as additional ships are built.

Increased appropriation for the Department of Commerce aeronautical section.

Congressional control of prices in war time.

The right of the Legion or any other body of Americans to advocate such a program of defensive militarism can not be challenged. The rights of the matter are beyond debate. But the wisdom of such action is surely open to question. As long as the Legion confines its activities to veterans' relief it is on solid ground. Its lobby need offer apology to no one. But its influence and its strategy are weakened when it spreads its wings too widely.

Be that as it may, this business of veterans' compensation must be dealt with on a constructive and permanent basis soon or late. Perhaps now is the best possible time to commence it. The President by his Economy Act has succeeded in reopening the whole question. In effect, he has brought about a large measure of repeal of all the score or more of benefit enactments of the past fifteen years. He has shaken from the rolls hundreds of thousands of men. He has brought the total outlay for veteran relief purposes measurably into line with Treasury necessities.

He has not, however, laid the issue on the shelf. It is still alive—very much so. And the power which Congress delegated to him to fix the rates of compensation, Congress can modify or take away entirely. It is clearly the duty of intelligent statesmanship to find a workable and permanent scheme of soldier benefits, now that conditions are most favorable to an accommodation. It ought to be possible to remove this complicated and explosive question from the field of politics and legislation.

If it is not removed, it will have a demoralizing effect upon public life in this country for a generation to come just as did the liquor issue.

On their part, present-day veterans are in a mood to negotiate. That was true of them before the Economy Bill was even thought of. They want a settlement of the matter. They are entitled to a settlement. They are entitled to sit with the Government in developing a policy. There is now no policy.

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The Week in Business Summarized

In Spite of Unrest Abroad and Prophecies of Evil From Critics of Administration Policies, Business Disregards the Cry of "Wolf!" and Continues to Progress

By Endicott G. Rich

IN the face of increasing political and economic turmoil in Europe and of further New Deal proposals at home presenting potentialities as yet undeciphered, business continues to progress. The war threat of the Austrian situation, more immediate and serious than any other since the Treaty of Versailles, the unrest in France which faced a revolution and is uncertain yet if all danger is passed, the proposal here for Federal control of the security exchanges, licensing of cotton production, creation of Federal Export and Import Banks, and further extension of Government participation in private banking are the major factors of the situation, in spite of which business has remained unmoved.

Coupled with these were fresh attacks upon Administration policies by Senator Dickinson and ex-Senator Moses as spokesmen for what may be termed the Organized Opposition. But these, too, failed to be effective. Business is growing accustomed to the cry of "Wolf!" Successively it has heard forebodings of the dire results to follow abandonment of the gold standard, devaluation of the dollar, failure to develop capital goods production, establishment of the processing tax, and practically every other feature of the recovery movement. But it has seen progress made, nevertheless, until it is in a mood to disrgard the prophecies of evil.

Recently these have taken the form of an attack upon the economic soundness of Government expenditures to stimulate business. Much continues to be made, in some quarters, of the charge that such advancement as business has registered has resulted from the operations of the Civil and Public Works programs and that when this expenditure is halted, as it must be in accordance with President Roosevelt's plan to balance the budget at the end of the next fiscal year, recovery will halt with it, unless private capital is ready to take over the work before public funds are withdrawn.

"It seems to me that this same unfortunate outcome might be feared if private, instead of public, funds were financing the present activities of the Civil and Public Works Administrations," said Gage P. Wright, editor of *The Business Economic Digest,* in a discussion of this new alarm.

Stimulating Initiative

"We are concerned, primarily, with what these expenditures will accomplish, not with the source from which the funds are obtained. Our hope is that the business created by these vast projects will so stimulate private initiative that it can, and will, carry on when public support ceases.

"If our hope is not realized it will be of little consequence that the funds employed were of public, rather than private, origin. If we succeed, we surely will not care where the funds came from."

It is of much more significance to business, Mr. Wright added, that since the stabilization of the dollar some of the great insurance companies have begun to foreclose farm mortgages in the Middle West, apparently with the feeling that equities provided by a 59-cent dollar make such action of prospective profit and remove from their books assets which, for some time, have had no earning power.

The policy, Mr. Wright pointed out, strikes directly at the heart of the Administration's program, for it deprives the farmer of the opportunity to enjoy the increased purchasing-power which the Administration is seeking to create for him and shuts off a volume of consumption upon which industry expected to depend for stimulation. Mr. Wright suggested that Government recognition of the situation would probably be promptly forthcoming.

Return to Private Control

Confidence that private initiative will take over where the Government leaves off continues to grow. There is evidence that some modification will be made in the terms of the Securities Act and expectation of this is not, as might at first appear, incompatible with the recent introduction of the bill to control security exchanges. This has unquestionably acted to restore public confidence and restored confidence must antedate any extensive employment of private capital in the investment field. Lewis Haney, Professor of Economics at New York University, even believes that introduction of the measure at just this time may have been inspired. Said he:

"I think the Administration is afraid that we are on the edge of a huge credit inflation and a stock-market boom. So this bill is brought out with the idea of 'soft-pedaling' and preventing a runaway market."

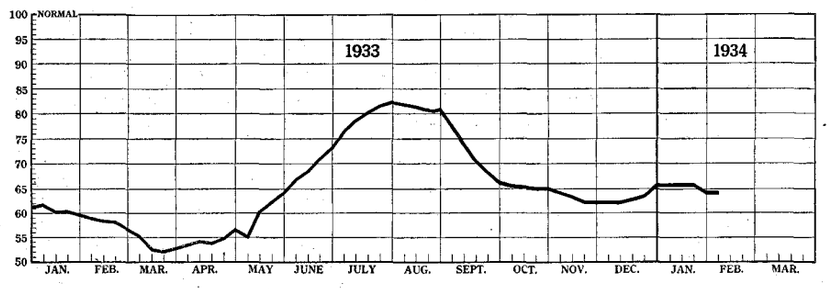
Recognition of Mr. Roosevelt's control over every phase of the recovery program is evident in the comments of practically all economic and financial experts, who microscopically scrutinize every proposal emanating from Washington for an answer to what is now probably the most important question engaging the attention of business: is Mr. Roosevelt aiming at Government ownership and operation of industry or is he contemplating its return to private hands?

Accepting Secretary of Commerce Roper as an Administration spokesman, Roger W. Babson interprets his recent utterances before the State directors of the National Emergency Council, as a declaration of Mr. Roosevelt's intent to restore industry to its former control. "The Secretary has plainly affirmed," said Mr. Babson, "that the Administration does not want to destroy the economic system, eliminate profits, outlaw personal initiative, or proceed to any other reckless radicalism.

"We feel assured that the Federal Government does not propose to undertake to do for business what business can do as well for itself. It is understood that business and the Government may work together. They can accomplish cooperatively certain larger purposes, such as better balance among various parts of the economic structure. This viewpoint is entirely consistent with the President's own statements. It will help to create the confidence needed for resumption of private enterprise."

On the other hand, Mark Sullivan, for many years a keen observer of Governmental developments, believes that the recent cancelling of air-mail contracts was another step "in the rapid advancement of the Government as now conducted to a status at once personal and paternalistic." Mr. Sullivan expressed the opinion that:

"Whatever the ultimate outcome of the present commotion, it is certain that, after it is over, the air-plane and air-travel industry will be less a private one than it has been. One way or another, the Government will have asserted control or taken up operation. This drive toward Government ownership or control or participation is the outstanding aspect of Washington."



The Course of Business

This graph is a composite of several well-known indices of business activity. The curve has been corrected for secular trend and for seasonal fluctuations. In terms of percentage deviation from normal it records the actual course of business by weekly intervals throughout 1933 to the end of the first week in February, 1934.

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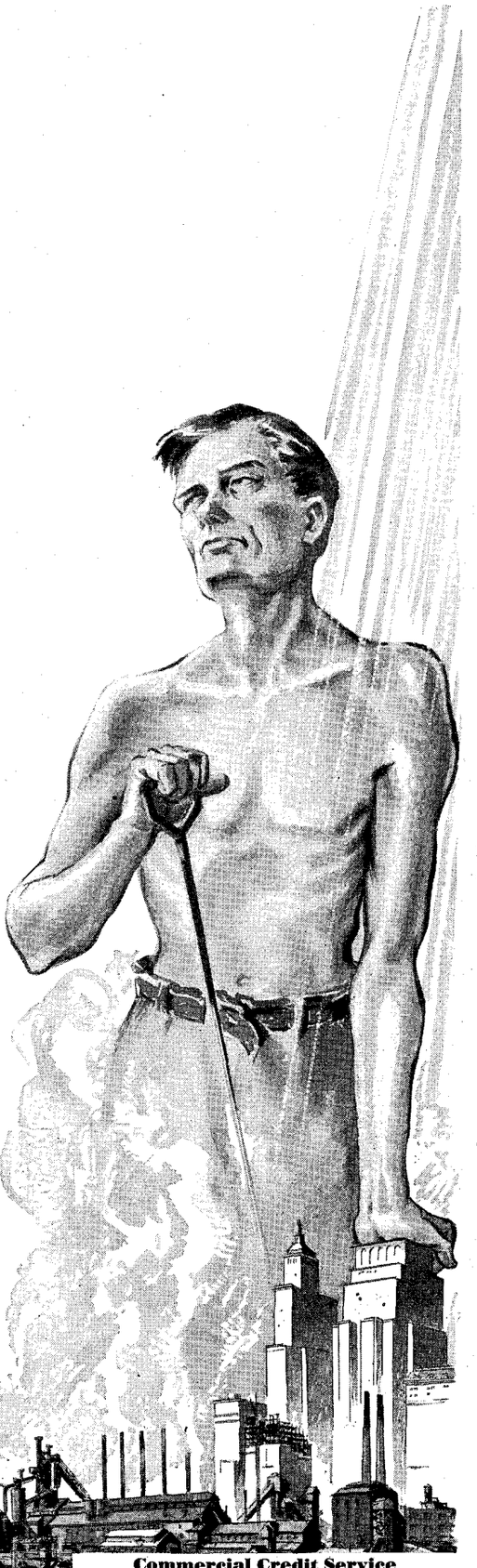

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From Our Readers to Our Readers

Backing the Federal Securities Act

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Does the Federal Securities Act *really* stifle investment banking? That it does—banking men and their adherents try valiantly to persuade an unthinking public! Cry they: "Amend it," "Too much liability on directors," "It is stopping investment funds."

Loud squawks become louder. No real reason at all. Astute corporation counsel have instilled fears that bankers can't wriggle out of.

Yet, none of our "leaders" in business and finance tell the man on the street about the British Companies Act. It has worked like a charm since 1900. Based largely upon it, our "stifling" Securities Act is built. Thus it is not an unheard of idea!

Nor do the critics of the Act (that is not yet a year old) explain their own innate ignorance! "Difficult of understanding," "so complicated and cumbersome," "possible civil liabilities too great," say they. But it was they, themselves, who builded a complicated system. Can that objection therefore hold? The "liability" part is almost as ludicrous—instead of "buyer beware," the law says "seller beware"—and why not? Again, officials of a company, its banksters, experts, all who profit by the securities flotation are liable if—IF—through wilfulness, carelessness or incompetence, a material fact was omitted, untrue or misleading! Now, a "material fact," under the British act is held to mean that which "could reasonably influence the mind of an investor of average prudence." That's not mysterious!

Let's see how far a decried liability goes. Rather limited when you find the Act only allows a mulcted investor to get back—when he surrenders the security he bought—the public offering price the bankers themselves set. And, if he has sold his stuff meanwhile—he gets only the difference between his cost and sale prices. Anything nefarious in that? Decidedly not.

Plain principles of common sense make the Act a monument in national progress. Let it stand—make it work—help it. For truth and justice.

LAWRENCE E. HANSON.

Brookline, Mass.

The Article About Puerto Rico

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In your issue of February 3, there is an article about Puerto Rico and the New Deal written by Mr. Albin P. Dearing which is full of political prejudice and passion. It not only strikes us Puerto Ricans as such, but also the unposted American reader. When unanimously the American press were attacking ex-Governor Gore as a man of no mental capacity and experience in governing a civilized community, and especially at the time when he has been overthrown by the wisdom and integrity of President Roosevelt, this post-mortem article of dubious aim appears to vindicate a long-fallen man!

I also protest against the picture accompanying Mr. Dearing's article about Negro women picking grapefruit. It gives us the undeserved epithet of being a Negro Island. Our population is over 75 per cent. pure Spanish white. This photograph, without any comment, suavely discredits us to the contrary, at least in the eyes of the average American reader, for we have no local race prejudice.

F. PRIETO-AZÚAR.

San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Bourbon Before Breakfast

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The Marquis of Villa-Alcazar over in Spain criticizes us for the manner in which we take our drinks, and tells us how it should be done.

Born and raised in Kentucky, I don't believe I can agree with him when he says "take a drop or two of sherry or burgundy following a few spoonsful of soup." Give me two or three drinks of good old bourbon before breakfast and I won't care for any during meals. Why doesn't the old boy take a little sweetened water, with a little caramel coloring, if he doesn't appreciate that little tingling wallop?

W. LUTHER HOLT.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Protection of Game and Wild Life

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—A great deal is being written and done of late by different organizations of sportsmen for the protection of the game which is fast disappearing. Game sanctuaries are being talked of and some are already being built, both private and public.

But to one who is interested in the protection of our fast disappearing game, there is something else that is vitally necessary. We may protect as we will with sanctuaries, closed seasons, bag limits and what have you, but the repeater and automatic will still destroy the game faster than it can be produced. It used to be we hunted in our own environs. To-day with the automobile we don't think anything of going one, two or even three hundred miles for a day's shooting. Better modify the type of gun so that we can take a reasonable amount of game each season. VICTOR H. MARTIN.

Winfield, Kans.

Nudism—Another View

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Bathing suits sell for from two to ten dollars each. Most of that is profit. Going naked would end that profit. Therefore the dealers and manufacturers oppose nudism.

Miami, Fla. WM. W. GORDON.

MAN'S INGRATITUDE

—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune*

Individual Responsibility

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—May I be permitted to call attention to the fact that during the present depression there has been no organized thought and effort in the various communities of the United States directed toward a solution of the problem confronting all? It seems as if every one, both great and little, has been waiting for manna to fall from the skies or for some one in Washington to wave a magic wand to relieve the people of their difficulties, at a time when not only millions of individuals are on the dole but a good share of business as well.

The equanimity with which the public not only permits but expects the Government to continue indefinitely to carry the staggering burden which it has shouldered, is little short of appalling. Such a situation is simply intolerable in a land whose citizens, particularly the business men, are supposed to be bursting with rugged individualism, a land where education is supposed to enable and encourage people to think.

Business seems to have grown up with the idea that it is under no obligation to any one but itself. It fails to realize that its own interests are so bound up in the common good as to be indivisible. It would "eat its cake and have it too," much after the fashion of manipulators of the stock and commodity exchanges.

It is greatly to be desired that business solve its problem by a display of rugged individualism directed toward the common good and thus save itself from further encroachment upon the part of government at great cost, which otherwise is bound to follow. The problem is to be solved, if at all, down on the ground and not up in the sky; not by legerdemain, but by real effort all along the line. GEORGE M. MONTROSE.

Port Huron, Mich.

"Forgo"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In reading your February 10 issue, after perusing the Lexicographer's column, I was shocked and amazed to find in Martin Conboy's article on page 33 the use of the word "forego" (instead of "forgo") in the sense of giving up, abstaining from, or renouncing. A mere consideration of the difference in meaning of the two prefixes, *for* and *fore*, should have dictated correct usage.

C. I. KEPHART.

Washington, D. C.

A Dentist Answers a Critic

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Of all the asinine statements I have ever read—the one made by Esmeralda De Mar when she tries to tell the dentists in this country about dentistry.

Altho the filling of a tooth is a surgical operation, 99 per cent. of these operations are painless; no anesthetics are at all necessary. In fact there is no pain at all, especially if compared to the surgical operations performed by a physician in lancing a boil on the neck, for instance—and the physician does not use an anesthetic for this painless (?) operation.

In my sixteen years' experience I have never seen any "devastating effect on the nervous system and general health" after filling a cavity—in fact I have filled as many as ten cavities in one sitting.

And, talking of anesthetics, it was a *dentist* who invented the greatest boon to medicine—that of ether.

BENJAMIN DANIELS (D.M.D.).

Boston, Mass.

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A New Transcontinental Rail Route to Be Opened

This spring will see in operation a new through passenger route between Chicago and San Francisco. It will utilize two new rail facilities in Colorado, the Moffat Tunnel and the Dotsero cutoff. The famous Moffat Tunnel was completed in 1927 at a cost of ten million dollars. It pierces James Peak, in the Rockies, for a distance of six and one-tenth miles. It was a great engineering feat, but it led to a blind alley. In order to make a through connection westward it was necessary to connect the Moffat road—the Denver and Salt Lake—with the Denver and Rio Grande Western at Dotsero. This Dotsero cutoff is now practically finished, thanks to RFC funds. It is only forty miles long, but it reduces the rail distance from Denver to Salt Lake City by the D. and R.G. by 176 miles.

Now, according to a New York *Times* dispatch from Chicago, the Burlington will utilize tunnel and cutoff in opening a new service from Chicago to San Francisco via Denver. This puts Denver for the first time on the main line of a direct run from Chicago to California. The Burlington's through train, the *Aristocrat*, will start going through to the coast by this route in June. Incidentally this will not interfere with the present D. and R.G. service from Denver to California by way of Colorado Springs and the Royal Gorge.

"Pharaoh's Curse" Exploded

The death or serious illness of an Egyptologist these days is sure to start many gullible persons whispering about the famous curse of Pharaoh, supposed to have been inscribed in the tomb of King Tut-ankh-Amen and believed to hound to their deaths all those who had anything to do with opening it in 1923. Recently Herbert E. Winlock, Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, who has read every scrap of inscription unearthed with the Pharaoh's remains, pointed out that there was no curse either stated or implied in those inscriptions.

Moreover, many of the men whose deaths in the last ten years were popularly attributed to the curse were not even present at the exhumation. On the other hand, the man who alone found the steps of the tomb, Howard Carter, is now sixty years old and alive and healthy. Of the five who attended the opening of the tomb but one is dead. Of the twenty-two who were present at the opening of the inner chamber only seven are known to be dead, and of the twenty-two who stood by while the sarcophagus was opened only three are dead. Of the ten who examined the mummy none is dead.

Considering that most of these men were of mature years, some definitely in poor health, this hardly supports the curse theory. Apparently the "curse" is just another of those curious superstitions in which English and American people like to believe, like the quaint American ghost-folk tales now and then reported by Alexander Woollcott and other collectors of unpublished Americana.

The Court Reporter as "The Infallible Man"

He Is the Final Authority on "Who Said What," But a Better, More Accurate Method Than Shorthand Is Needed

By Bert L. Trimble

A better method than shorthand for recording human utterance, some means less concerned with human fallibility—a mechanical device exempt from inaccuracy, is one of the paramount needs of this speed-crazed age. People are thinking faster, talking more rapidly. Time-saving expediencies in the better shorthand systems are being crowded to the utmost to keep pace with the advancing rapidity in speech. Lives and liberties of citizens, thousands of dollars in property are frequently involved in litigation, with the ultimate decision of the issues dependent upon the accurate execution of a small hook, curve or circle. At times these shorthand characters are written under great stress; in the court-room, for example, the judge, one or more lawyers and the witness may talk at the same time. Then it is that The Silent Man—as the court reporter is sometimes called in legal circles—must exercise almost superhuman skill, ingenuity and discretion. Just where to abandon the remarks of one speaker and report the language of another, under such circumstances, is a real problem.

It is not an impossible task for the experienced shorthand reporter to record for a very short period of time the language of two simultaneous speakers. This can be accomplished only as, if and when such speakers stop talking almost immediately after they have begun. The reporter, more or less subconsciously, follows one speaker until he has finished, at the same time carrying in mind what the other man is saying; then, by "doubling back," he can pick up what the other man has said—or such portions of it as he may be able to remember.

A number of shorthand machines, constructed along the general lines of a typewriter, have been invented; all of these machines have key-boards, with arbitrary characters representing given sounds to be memorized and, when expedient, all of the keys may be depressed simultaneously.

Radio As a Possibility

To date, such machines have not displaced to any appreciable extent the pen-and-pencil shorthand writer in the court-room. Recent improvements in radio equipment afford basis to expect perfection of such devices to the extent that they may be used for verbatim recording of court proceedings and speeches. The official court reporter will be among the first to welcome such equipment; the services of an operator familiar with court procedure and some knowledge of the rules of evidence will doubtless be as indispensable at that time as is the shorthand reporter at present; someone will be needed to throw a switch, push this button or pull that lever, indicating "who said what" when the time comes for a transcript of the proceeding. In any event, the perfection of equipment which will take care of the difficult situation above mentioned—two simultaneous voices—is a remote possibility.

An article in the *New Standard Encyclopedia* credits the average trained shorthand writer with the ability to execute between 400 and 500 motions per minute. Many varying standards of comparison are urged by shorthand reporters in connection with the skill requisite to verbatim reporting; some take the position that it is tantamount to that required of surgeons in performing major operations. There is unanimity of opinion that the work is exacting, nerve-racking and health-destroying; however, many aged men are still actively engaged in reporting verbatim speech.

Inasmuch as the court reporter of to-morrow is the office stenographer of to-day, in a very few years followers of this vocation will be comprised largely of women; few young men, comparatively, are now employed as office stenographers. Reasons for the failure of young men to become interested in court reporting are not manifest; the work of a reporter is extremely interesting and reasonably remunerative; splendid business contacts are afforded, and there is a certain fascination in reporting the great diversity of subject matter arising in litigation.

Confidence in the Reporter

Remarkable confidence is often displayed in the skill and ability of the average court reporter. This is particularly true in regard to hearing. It frequently happens that the presiding judge or one of the lawyers will call upon the reporter to read from his notes a question or an answer which no one else in the court-room makes any pretense of having understood.

"The Infallible Man" is an expression seldom applied, unless facetiously, to any individual. The average baseball fan who closely watches the error column as affecting his favorite player will perhaps find it hard to believe that any human being is regarded as incapable of error. But it is almost a matter of tradition among court reporters that insofar as their daily work is concerned, they are practically free from error. Decisions of appellate courts uniformly hold that in cases of dispute in regard to testimony, the official court reporter's shorthand notes shall govern. The reporter himself seldom misses an opportunity to foster the belief concerning his infallibility; and in legal circles, almost universal support concerning it has prevailed, to use the expression of Mr. Blackstone, "since time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

When reporting extremely difficult testimony, perhaps of a highly technical nature, the reporter may be asked by counsel if he *got* it. Very frequently the reply will be: "I got more than you will be able to remember." The reporter's answer suggests interesting possibilities. Just so long as he can write in shorthand more of the testimony than anyone can remember, who can say that he is not infallible?

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The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Velvet Paw.—PEARL—"You really ought to come to Shrimpton with me next summer. I had a wonderful time there this year. I won a beauty competition."

RUBY—"No, I think I'd rather go to a more crowded place."—*Calgary Herald.*

Never Ending Marathon. — GIBBS—"My wife always has the last word."

GABBS—"You're lucky. Mine never gets to it."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Perfect Alibi.—HUBBY—"What became of that unpaid bill Dunn and Company sent to us?"

WIFE—"Oh, that? I sent it back marked insufficient funds."—*Boston Transcript.*

Give Him the Works.—TIMID REFEREE (in a football game)—"Now, the last thing I wish for is unpleasantness."

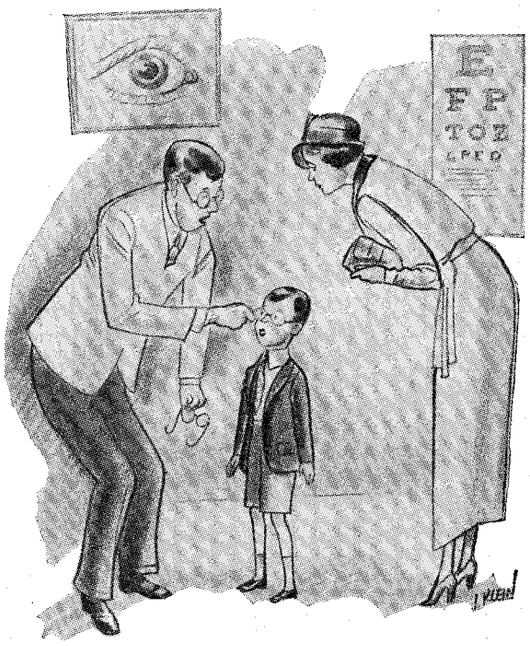
TRUCULENT PLAYER — "Have you any more last wishes?"—*Answers (London).*

One on the Button. — MR. GROUCH—"Woman is nothing but a rag, a bone and a hank of hair."

MRS. GROUCH—"Man is nothing but a brag, a groan and a tank of air."—*Phil H. Armstrong in the Florida Times-Union.*

Tell the World About It.—

The man who has the goods to sell,
And goes and whispers down a well,
Is not so likely to collar the dollars
As he who climbs a tree and hollers.
—*Dragonettes.*



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"This pair makes him look ten years younger"
—*Life*

Saying It With Vinegar.—WIFE—"I've got you this bottle of hair tonic, darling."

HUSBAND—"But my hair is all right."

WIFE—"I know, but I want you to give it to your typist at the office; her hair is coming out rather badly.—*Humorist (London).*

Sad Disappointment.—A farmer has plowed up a watch he lost ten years ago. The remarkable aspect of the incident is that the watch is not running and keeping perfect time.—*R. C. in the Springfield Union.*

Man the Lifeboat. — YOUNG WIFE—"Tom, it's just about a year since our honeymoon, when we spent that glorious day on the sands."

TOM (gloomily)—"We little thought then we'd be spending our first anniversary on the rocks."—*Vancouver Province.*

Defective Ammunition.—When the doctor arrived he found the patient in tears.

"Cheer up, my good man," he said, "you'll pull through."

"It isn't that, doctor," groaned the patient, "but just think of all the money I've spent for apples to keep you away."—*London Humor.*

Over the Top.—A Brussels theater has found a means of making ladies remove their hats. Before the performance a strip appears on the screen curtain. "The management wishes to spare elderly ladies inconvenience. They are required to retain their hats." There follows a general stampede to remove hats.—*German paper.*

Winter Calisthenics. — PATIENT—"Doctor, I'm bothered with a queer pain. When I bend forward, stretch out my arms and make a semicircular movement with them, a sharp sting comes in my left shoulder."

DOCTOR—"But why make such motions?"

PATIENT—"Well, if you know any other way for a man to get on his overcoat, I wish you'd let me know."—*Saint John Telegraph-Journal.*

In Other Words, Please Remit.—

The rose is red, the violet blue,
This little bill is overdue.
So pay it now—don't wait till when
The rose and violet bloom again;
For if you do delay it thus
No violet will bloom for us.
Unless you pay, the rose will rest
Upon a fair and manly chest;
The birds will sing but what of that?
We will not hear where we are at—
So come across, we need the dough,
Not in the spring, but now, you know.
The rose is red, the violet blue—
Do we need cash? I'LL SAY WE DO!
—*Brussels Post.*

Or to Carry It.—It may be easier to get a drink since the repeal of the prohibition law, but it isn't any easier to drink it.—*Olin Miller in the Atlanta Journal.*

Time to Blush, Either Way.—"I want a pair of stockings."

"For your wife, or shall I show you something better?"—*Sydney Bulletin.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Chip of the Old Block.—

HUSBAND DESERTS
WIFE, BABY ELOPES
—*Tarrytown paper.*

Pass the Thermometer.—The President calls for temperature as the dry, or alleged dry, days have passed. He believes in temperature altho the prohibition amendment has been cast aside.—*Stillwater (Minn.) paper.*

Make 'Em Watch Their Step.—Dr. W. H. Busic, University of California, who has been stationed in the Southland during the past 18 months, will speak on "Observations of the Control of Pullet Morality on Southern California Ranches."—*Pomona (Cal.) paper.*

Sound Your Horn at the Styx.—Truck driver, killed in a collision with a passenger train here met death, a coroner's jury decided Friday, by driving too fast and being unable to stop in time. The verdict added this sentence:

"He should be more careful at crossings."
—*Des Moines paper.*

Amply, and Then Some.—A beautiful widow often will make up for ugly and cumbersome furniture. — *White Plains (N. Y.) paper.*

Vote of Thanks Due.—Seven children of this community took advantage of the clinic in Rogers and were examined for tuberculosis and other diseases which the clinic offered free of charge.—*Fayetteville (Ark.) paper.*

Magician of the Jar.—Mrs. William K——, of Beloit, Wisconsin, won the grand championship prize with her jar of canned chicken, which included a complete outfit of clothing, a four-day expense free trip to the Fair and more than $100 in cash.—*Princess Anne (Md.) paper.*

And Then Again.—The old gold standard places the parity of exchange hnder ahtomatin rontrol. For instanle, if the dollar holds well above its new gold parity, it will be profitable for banks to ship god from Paris to London. This would theoretirally hontinue until enough dollars were sold and franrs purhased.—*Dallas paper.*

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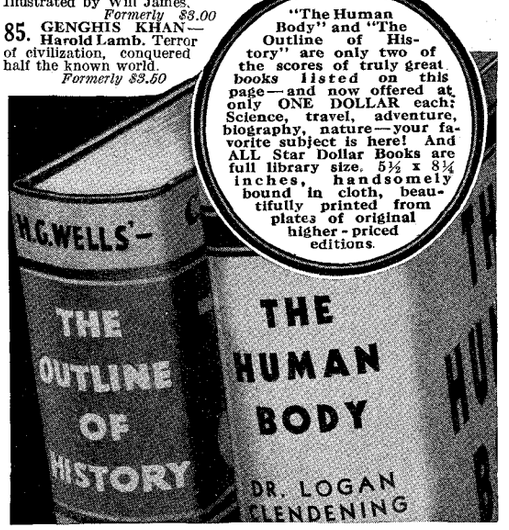

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